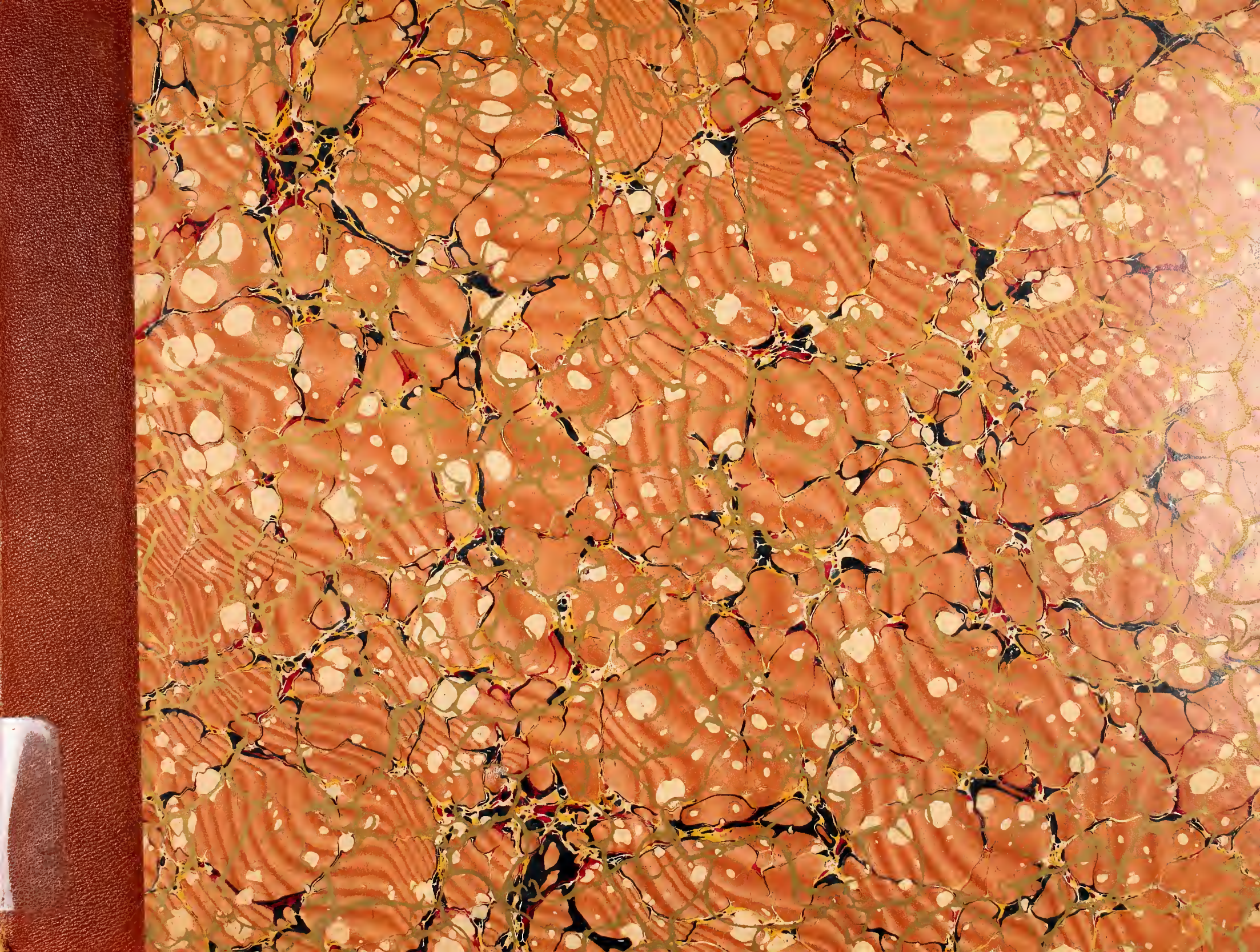

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Vol

THE PADLOCK

A COMIC OPERA:

as it is Performed at the

THEATRE-ROYAL

IN

DRURY-LANE.

The Words by the Author of the MAID of the MILL, &c. &c.

The Music by

Mr. DIBDIN.

LONDON:
Printed for the Author & Sold by J. JOHNSTON, at his
Music Shop the Corner of York Street,
Covent Garden.

W. Palmer sculpt.

* *
M. 220. 16 Vol. 1-
Allen A. Brown.
25 September, 1797
2v

To D. G. Garrick

I cannot reflect without Pride Madam, that a Lady of Mrs. Garricks Taste approv'd this Musick before it had receiv'd the Sanction of Publick Applause, and permit me to Boast that some part of it's Success is owing to Judicious Changes in Consequence of your Observations upon your first Hearing it.

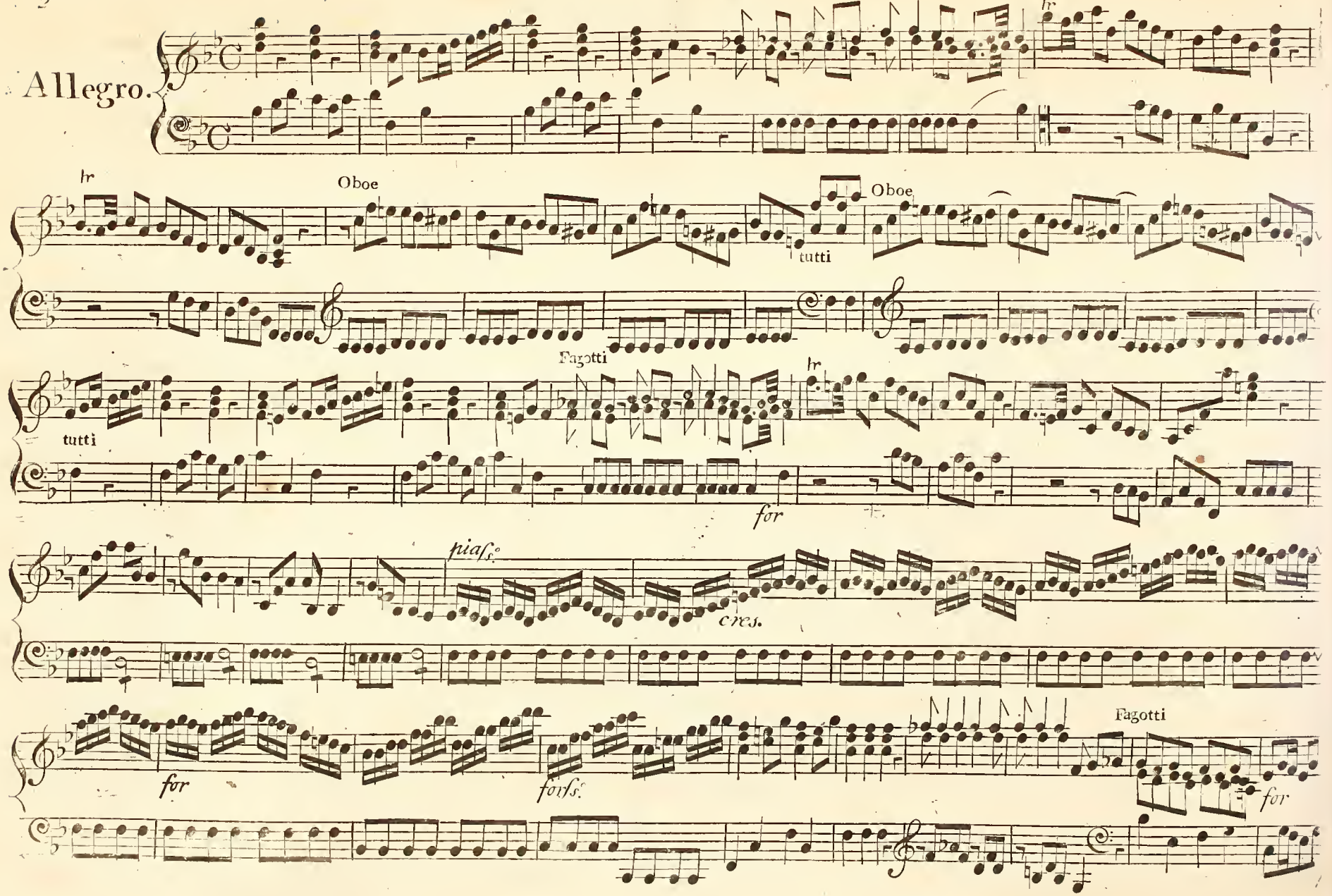
It was with Pleasure I found the AUTHOR Concur with me, in Offering this mark of my Respect, it is one among those many Obligations to him, which I wish I could as warmly Express, as I — sensibly feel: for he has not only brought me out of Obscurity & by allowing me the Great Advantage of Composing a Piece written by him, But Secur'd my Welfare by recommending me to the Notice and Favour of Mr. Garrick.

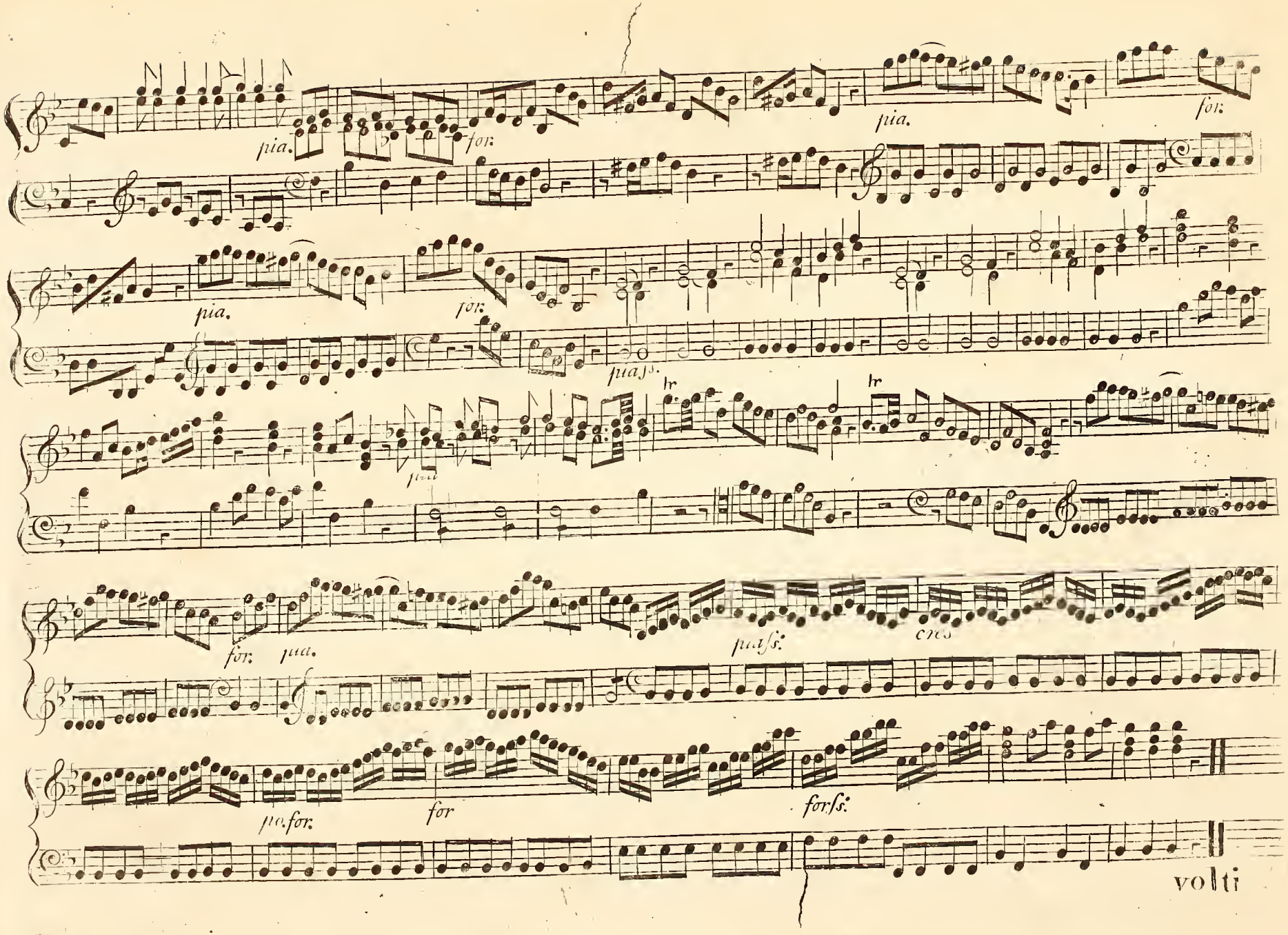
I am indeed told there are some who affect not only to doubt my having Set the Musick of the Padlock, but even to Name the Composer, some Italian Master (God knows who) that I stole it from: but if any such Composer Exists, my Enemies would do well to produce his Works, for I Declare, I am not Conscious of having receiv'd any Assistance, in what I here do my self the Honour to present to you, but from the Author of the Opera, and my Obligations to his Taste and Judgment, I am very ready to Acknowledge

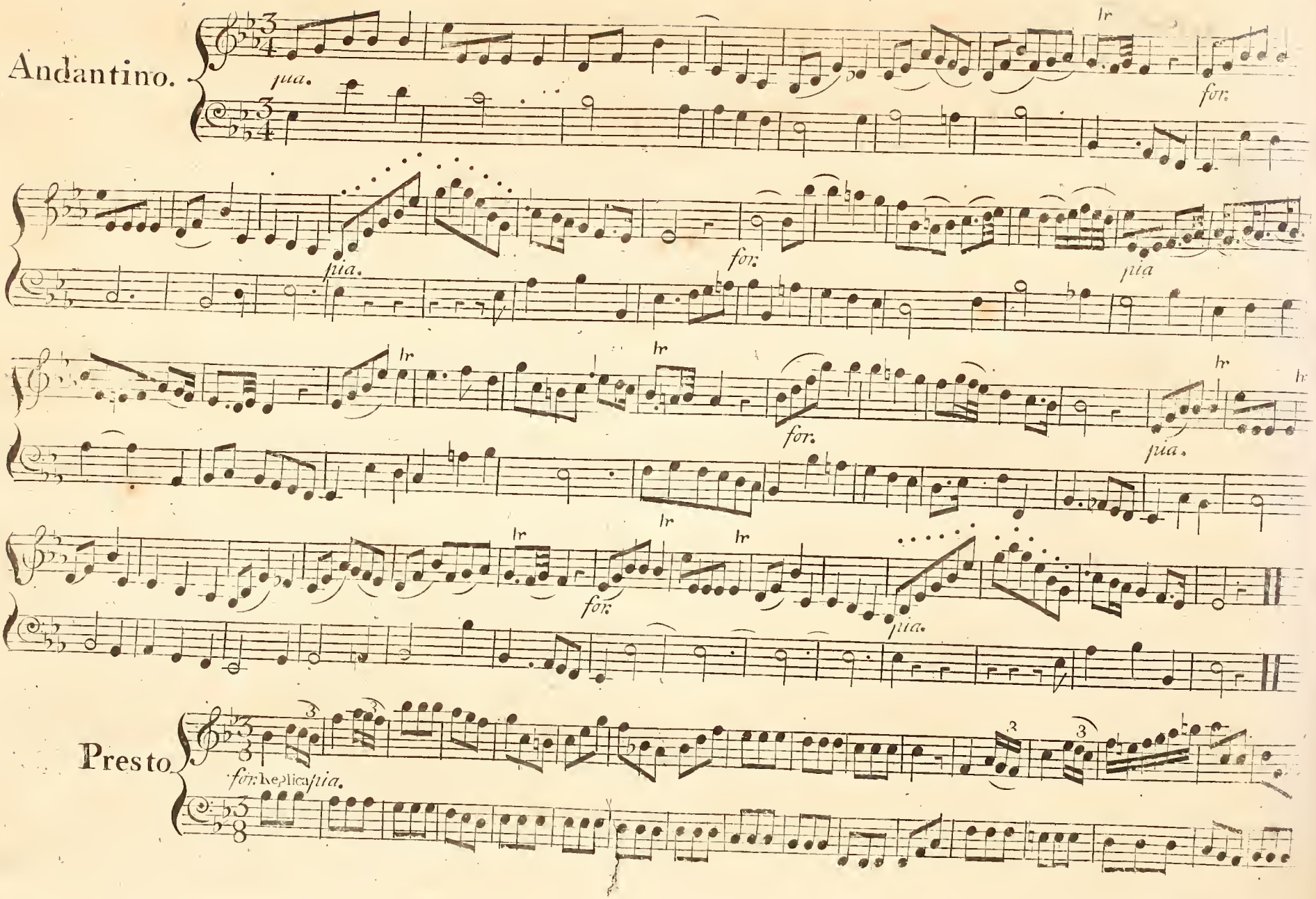
I have the Honour to be
Madam

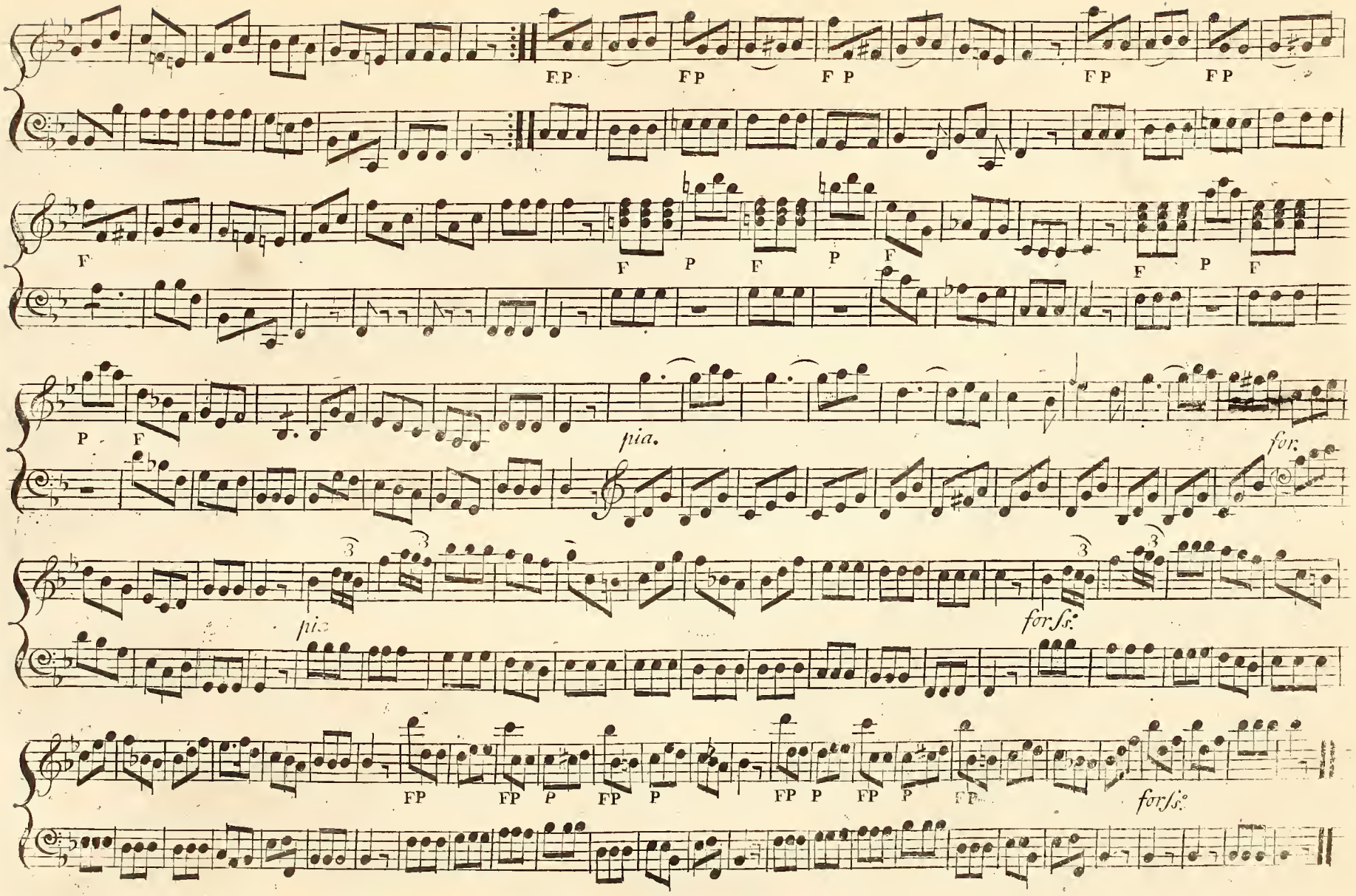
with Great Respect
your most Obedient
and most Oblig'd Servant
Charles Dibdin

OVERTURE.


Allegro.
Oboe
Oboe
tutti
Fagotti
tutti
for
piaſs.
cres.
for
forſs.
Fagotti
for


pia.
for:
pia.
for:
pia.
for:
piaſs.
lr
lr
for:
pia.
piaſs:
cres
for
forſs:
volti


Andantino.
pia.
for.
pia.
for.
pia
pia.
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
Presto
for. replica pia.


FP
FP
F P
FP
FP
F
F
P
F
P
F
F
P
F
P
F
pia.
for.
pia.
forss.
FP
FP
P
FP
P
FP
P
FP
P
forss.

Sung by Mr Bannister.

Andante con Motto

pia cres.

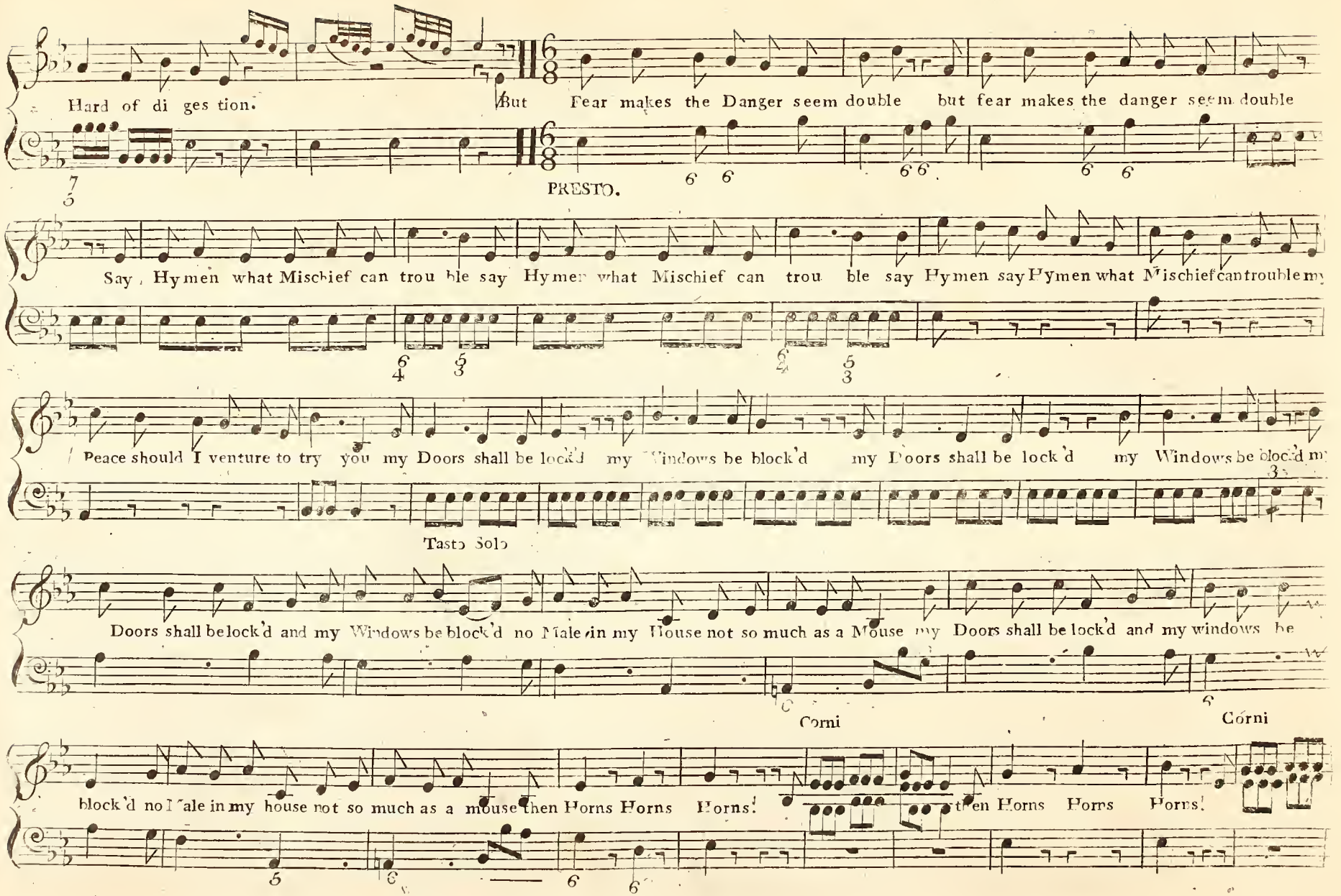
Thoughts to Council Let me see. Thoughts to Council Let me see. Hum. Hum. to

Be or not to Be a Husband is the Question, to Be, or not to Be a Husband is the Question. A Cuckold A

Allegro.

Cuckold a Cuckold a Cuckold a Cuckold must that follow. say what Men will Wed..lock's a Pill

bit..ter to swal low and hard hard of Di;ges tion Say what Men will, Wedlock's a Pill, bit..ter to swal..low, and hard


Hard of di ges tion.
But Fear makes the Danger seem double but fear makes the danger seem double
PRESTO.
Say, Hymen what Mischief can trou ble say Hymen what Mischief can trou ble say Hymen say Hymen what Mischief can trouble my
Peace should I venture to try you my Doors shall be lock'd my Windows be block'd my Doors shall be lock'd my Windows be block'd my
Tasto Solo
Doors shall be lock'd and my Windows be block'd no Male in my House not so much as a Mouse my Doors shall be lock'd and my windows be
Corni
Corni
block'd no Male in my house not so much as a mouse then Horns Horns Horns! then Horns Horns Horns!

then Horns Horns I de-fy you my doors shall be lock'd and my windows be block'd then Horns Horns I de-fy you No Male in my house not so

much as a mouse then Horns Horns I de-fy you then Horns Horns I de-fy you then Horns Horns I de-fy you

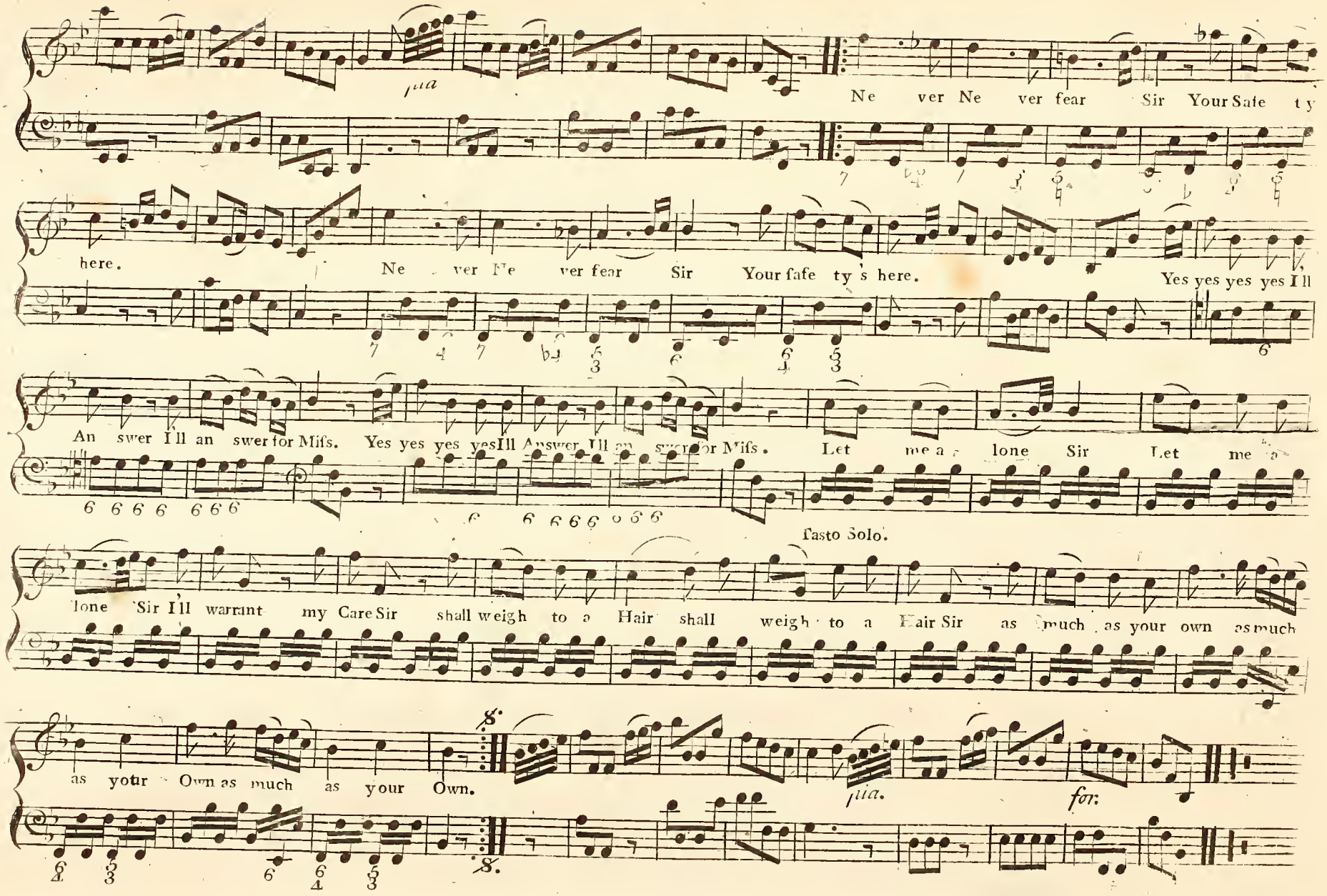
Sung by Mrs Dorman.

Allegro

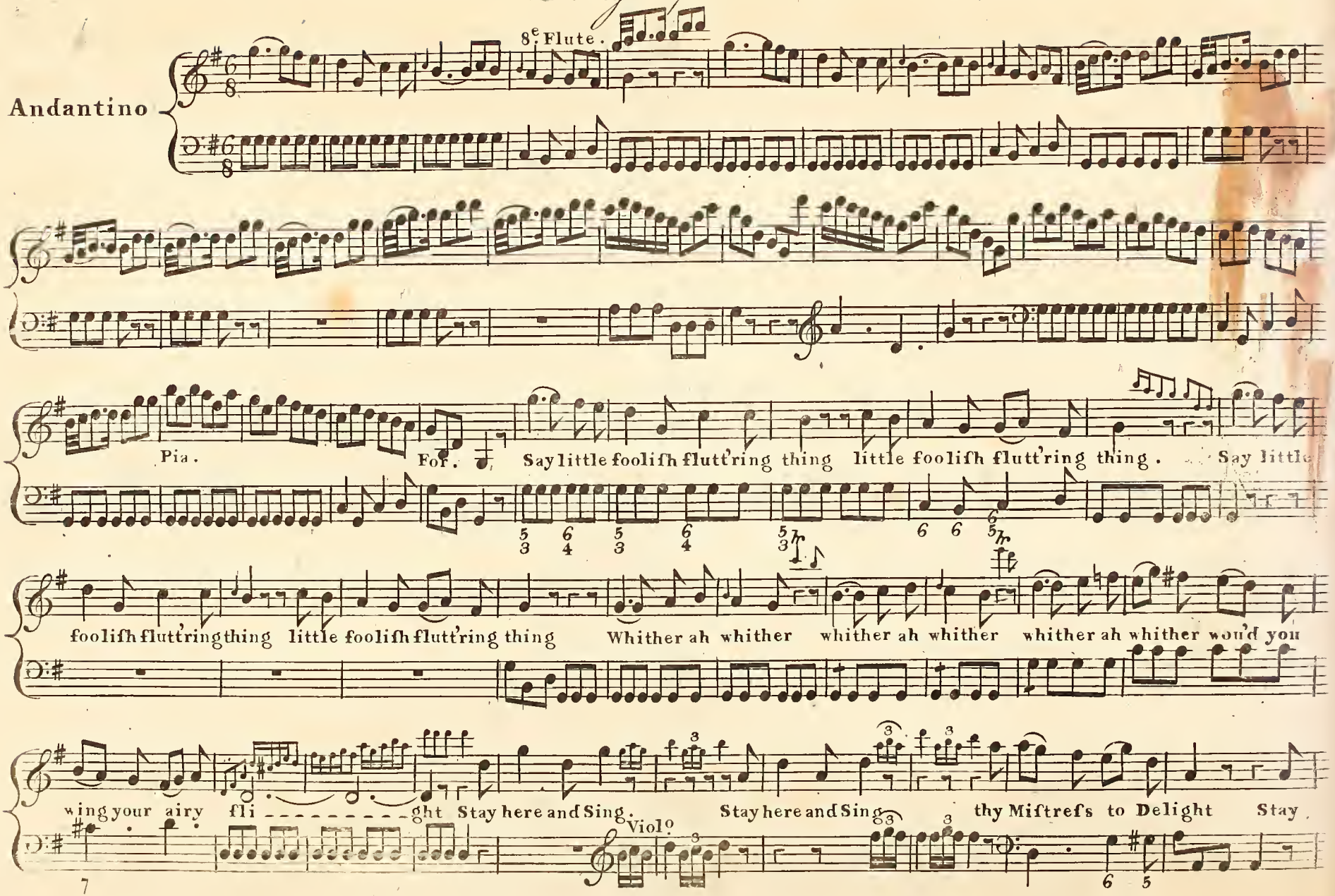
fia for

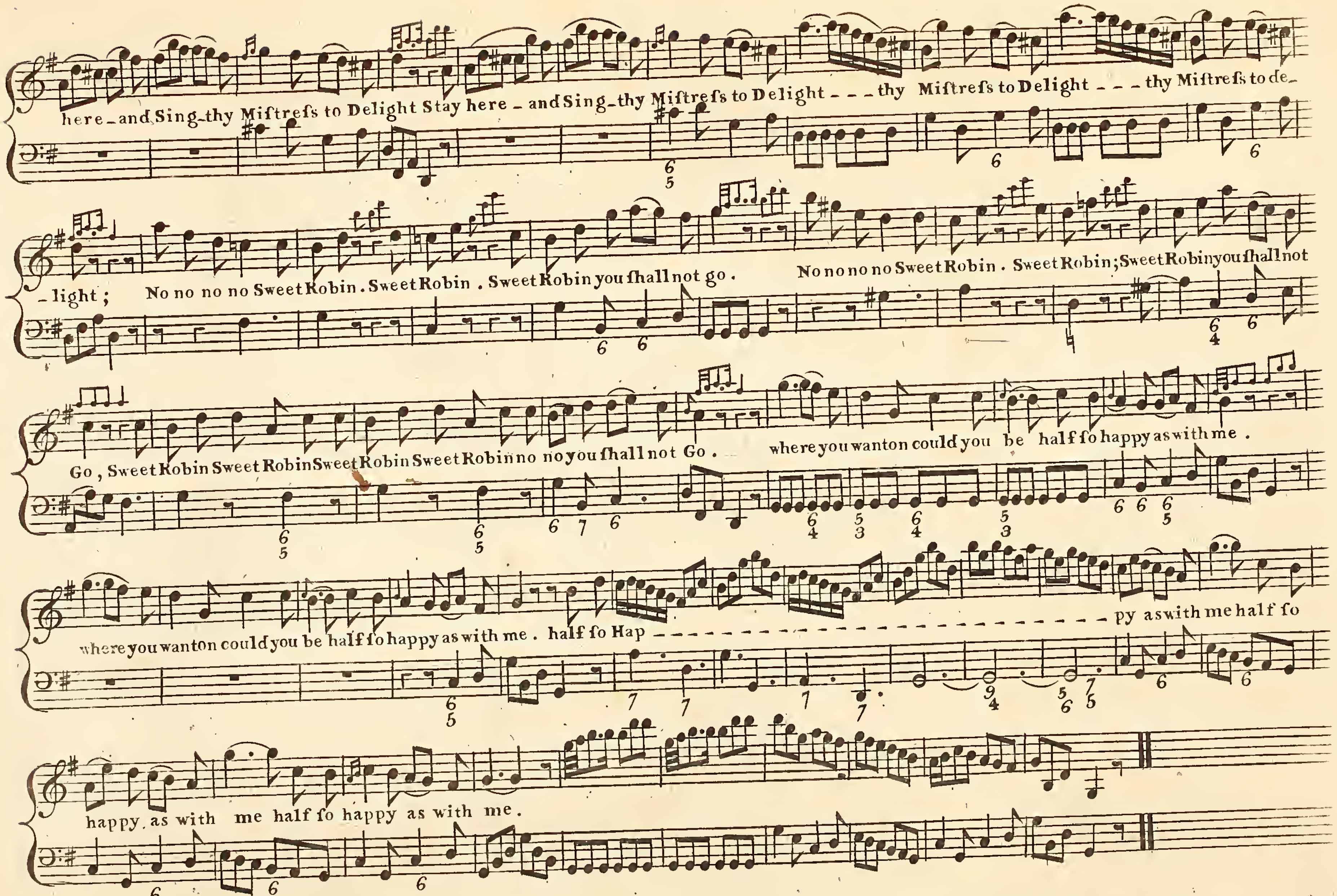
I know the World I know the world the world Sir tho I sayt I know the world I know the world the world Sir tho I sayt Im cau-tious and

ise and they who sur-prise my Pru-dence nodding must sit up late my Pru-dence nodding must sit up late

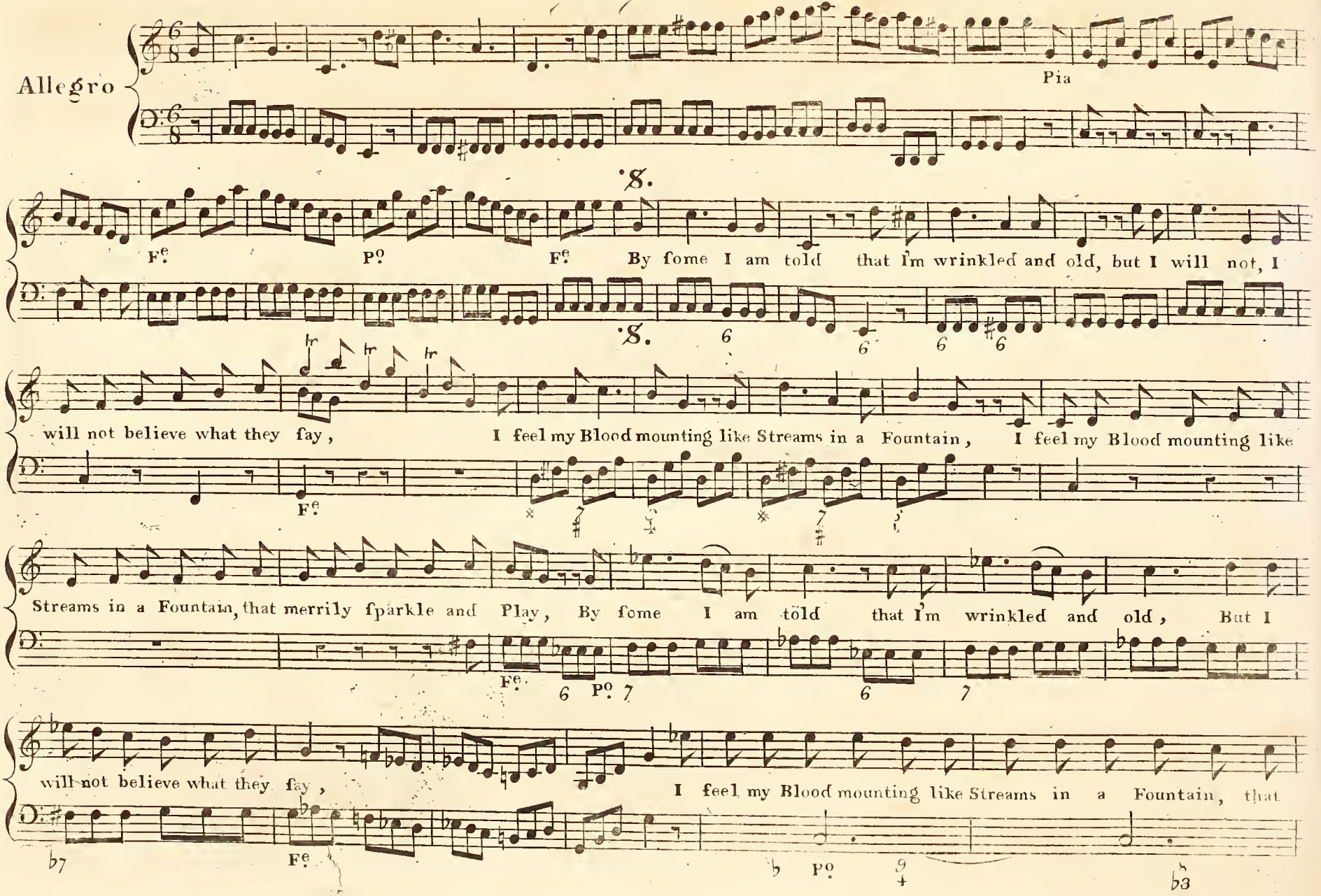

Ne ver Ne ver fear Sir Your Safe ty
here. Ne ver Ne ver fear Sir Your safe ty s here. Yes yes yes yes I ll
An swer I ll an swer for Mifs. Yes yes yes yesIll Answer Ill an swer for Mifs. Let me a lone Sir Let me a
Fasto Solo.
lone Sir I ll warrant my Care Sir shall weigh to a Hair shall weigh to a Hair Sir as much as your own as much
as your Own as much as your Own.
p.a.
for:

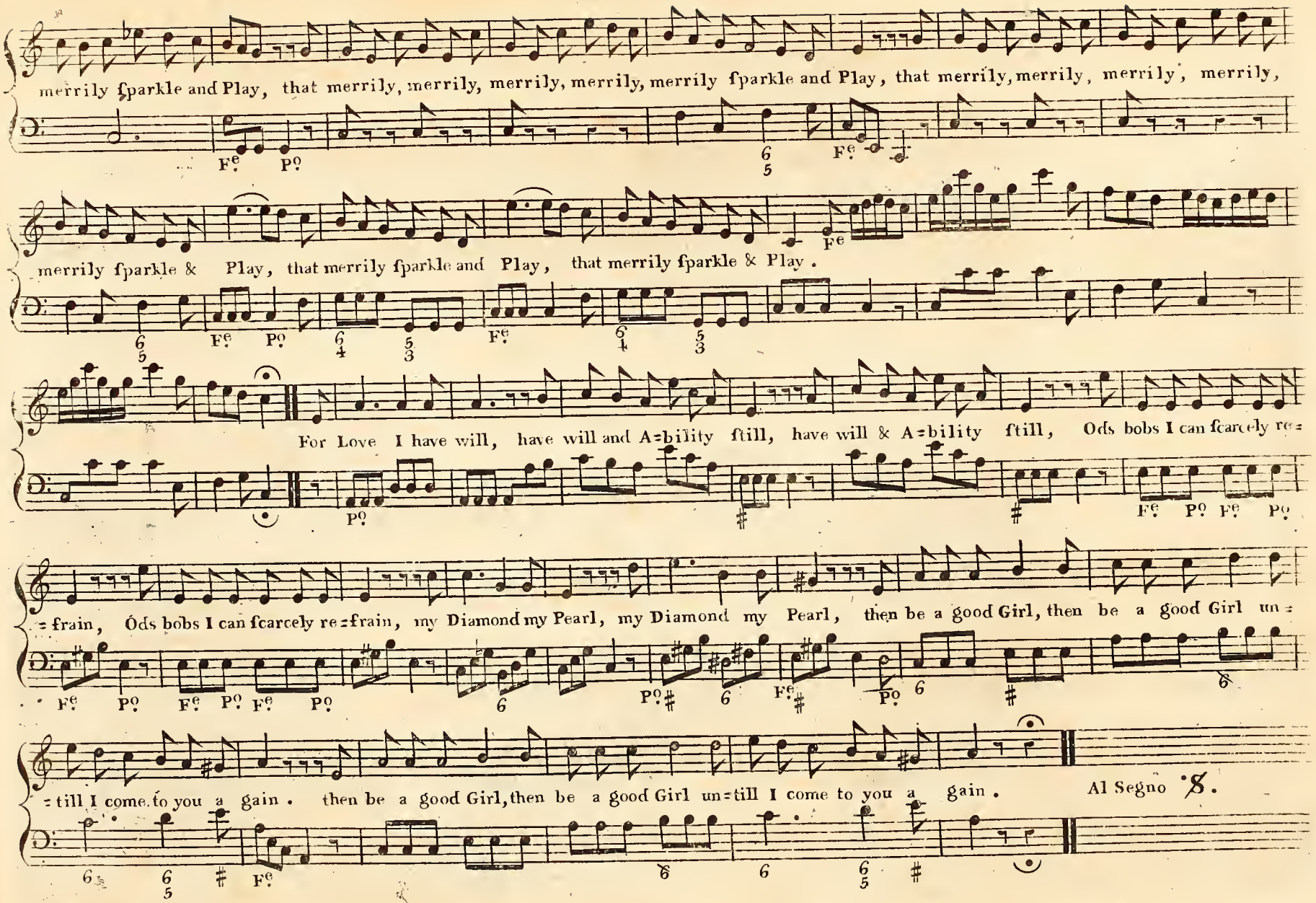
Sung by Mrs Arne.




here _ and Sing _ thy Miftrefs to Delight Stay here _ and Sing _ thy Miftrefs to Delight - - - thy Miftrefs to Delight - - - thy Miftrefs to de_
_ light ; No no no no Sweet Robin . Sweet Robin . Sweet Robin you fhall not go . No no no no Sweet Robin . Sweet Robin ; Sweet Robin you fhall not
Go , Sweet Robin Sweet Robin Sweet Robin Sweet Robin no no you fhall not Go . where you wanton could you be half fo happy as with me .
where you wanton could you be half fo happy as with me . half fo Hap - py as with me half fo
happy . as with me half fo happy as with me .

Sung by Mr. Bannister.




merrily ſparkle and Play, that merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily ſparkle and Play, that merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
merrily ſparkle & Play, that merrily ſparkle and Play, that merrily ſparkle & Play.
For Love I have will, have will and A=bility ſtill, have will & A=bility ſtill, Ods bobs I can ſcarcely re=
=frain, Ods bobs I can ſcarcely re=frain, my Diamond my Pearl, my Diamond my Pearl, then be a good Girl, then be a good Girl un=
=till I come to you a gain. then be a good Girl, then be a good Girl un=till I come to you a gain.
Al Segno 𝄋.

Sung by **Mrs Arne**

Allegretto

P. F. P.

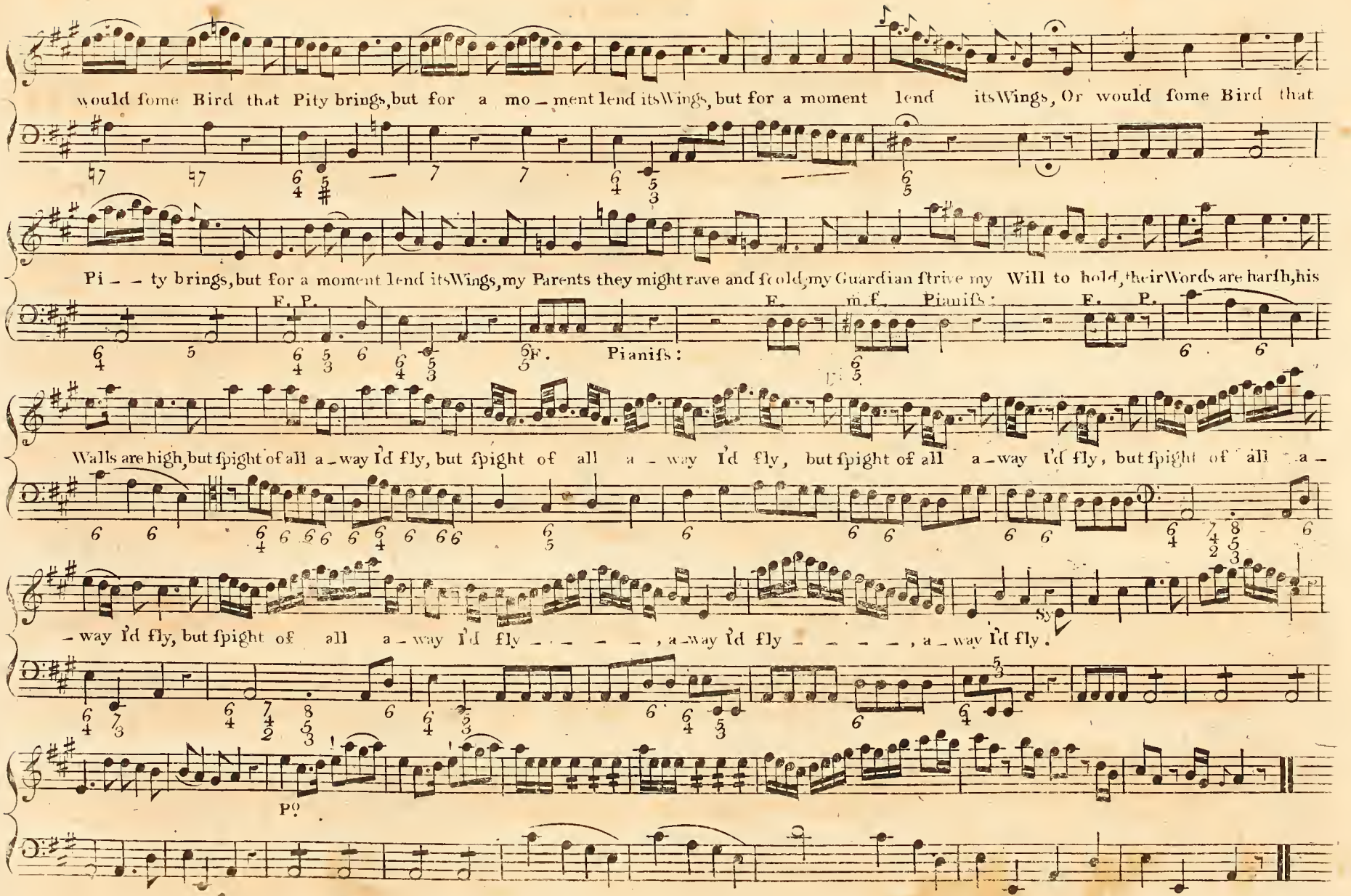
Was I a Shepherds Maid to keep On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep, Sy

On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep, Well pleas'd I'd Watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, Well

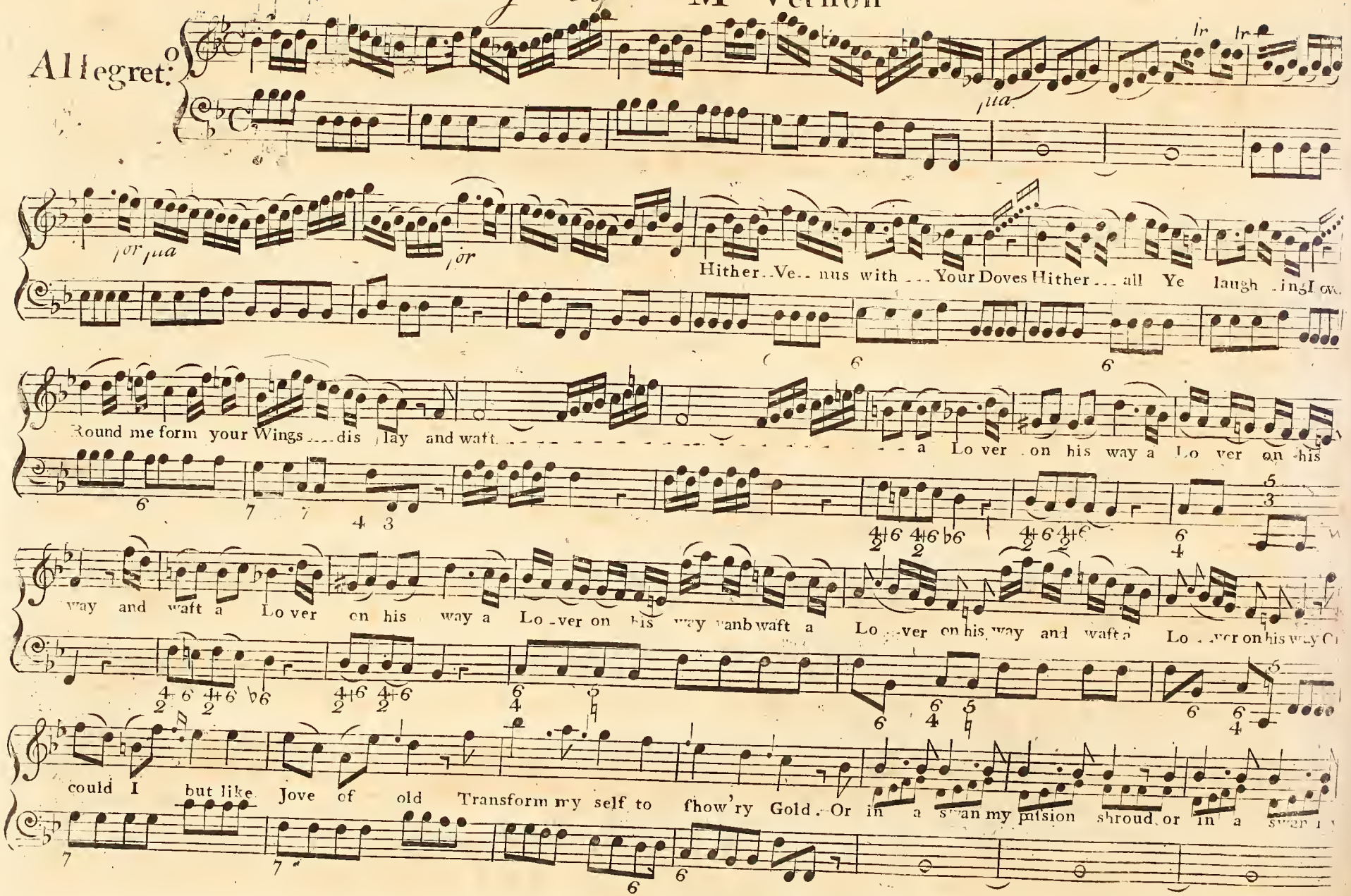
pleas'd I'd watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my

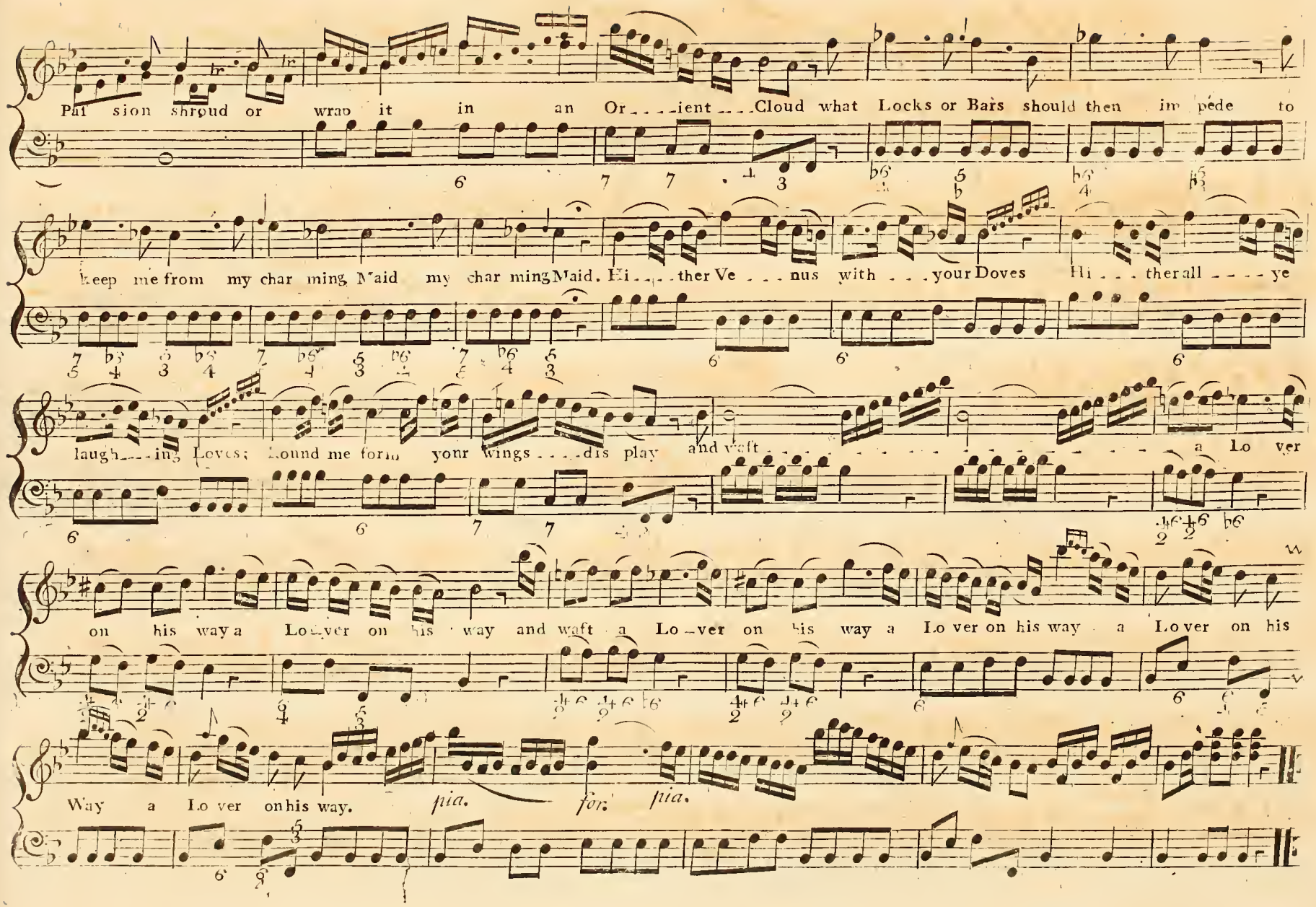
Lambs at play, my Lambs at play: Sy

Or

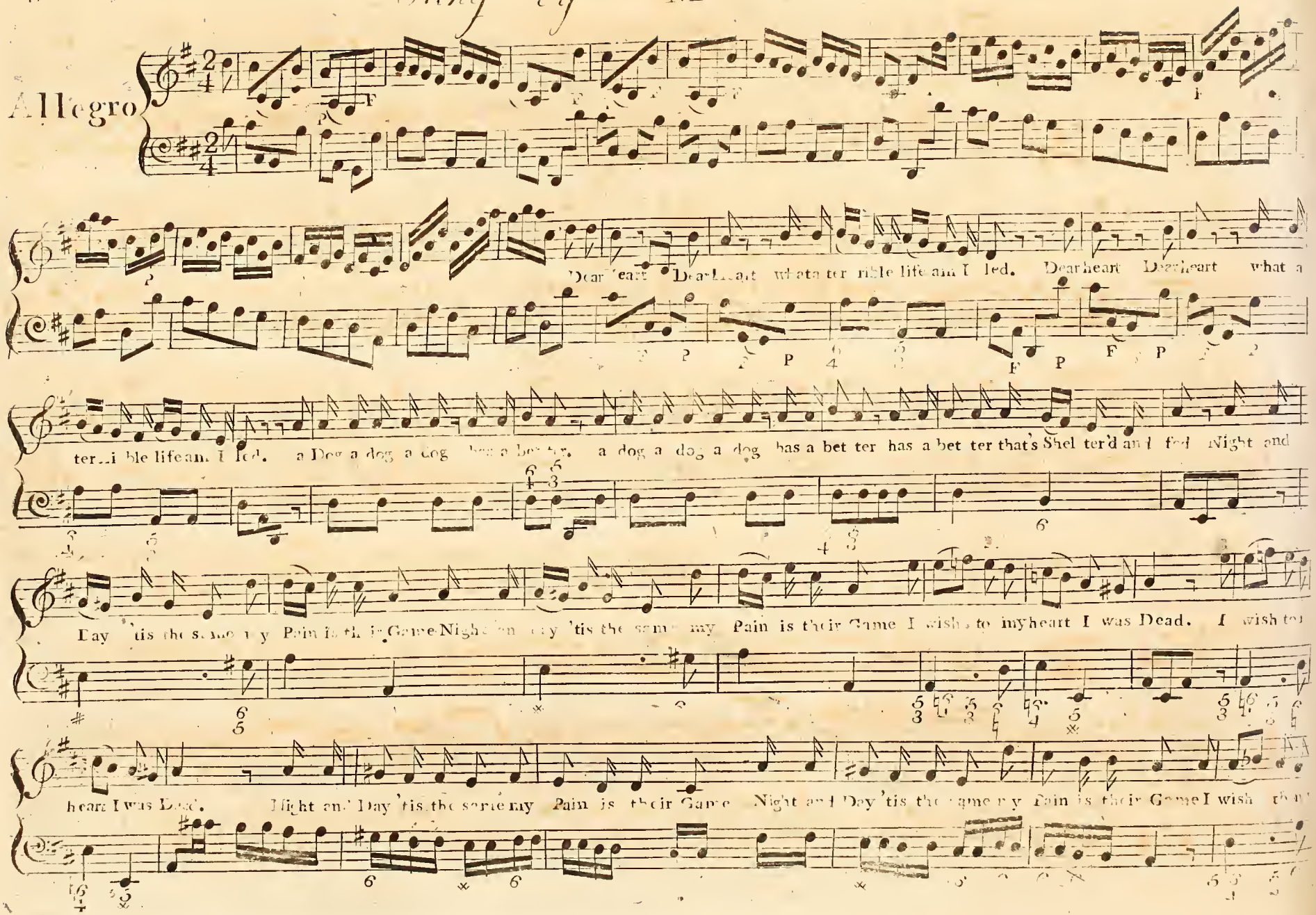

would ſome Bird that Pity brings, but for a mo – ment lend its Wings, but for a moment lend its Wings, Or would ſome Bird that
Pi – – ty brings, but for a moment lend its Wings, my Parents they might rave and ſcold, my Guardian ſtrive my Will to hold, their Words are harſh, his
F. P.
F. m.f. Pianiſs:
F. P.
F. Pianiſs:
Walls are high, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a –
– way I'd fly, but ſpight of all a – way I'd fly – – – – , a – way I'd fly – – – – , a – way I'd fly.
Sy
P°

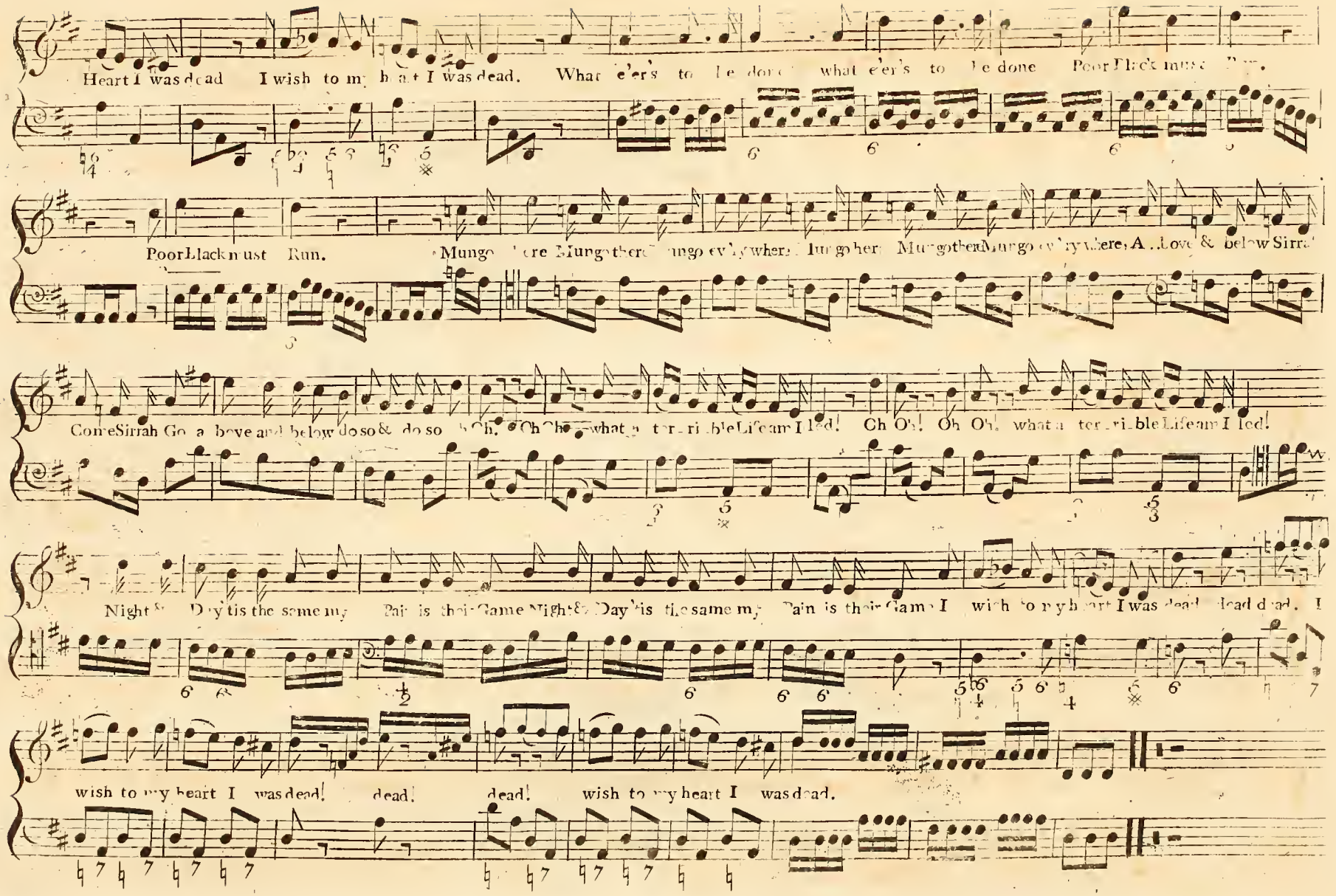
Sung by **Mr Vernon**




Pas sion shroud or wrap it in an Or . . . ient . . . Cloud what Locks or Bars should then im pede to
keep me from my char ming Maid my char ming Maid. Hi . . . ther Ve . . . nus with . . . your Doves Hi . . . ther all . . . ye
laugh . . . ing Loves; round me form your wings . . . dis play and waft . . . a Lo ver
on his way a Lo . . . ver on his way and waft a Lo . . . ver on his way a Lo ver on his way a Lo ver on his
Way a Lo ver on his way.
pia.
for.
pia.

Sung by Mr Dibdin.




Heart I was dead I wish to my heart I was dead. What e'er's to be done what e'er's to be done Poor Black must Run.
Poor Black must Run. Mungo here Mungo there Mungo ev'ry where Mungo here Mungo there Mungo ev'ry where, A..Love & below Sirrah!
Come Sirrah Go a bove and below do so & do so Oh. Oh Oh what a ter-ri-ble Life am I led! Oh Oh! Oh Oh! what a ter-ri-ble Life am I led!
Night & Day tis the same my Pain is their Game Night & Day tis the same my Pain is their Game I wish to my heart I was dead dead dead. I
wish to my heart I was dead! dead. dead! wish to my heart I was dead.

QUARTETTO

Sung by Mr. Vernon Mr. Dibdin Mrs Dorman and Mrs Arne.

Allegro.

Leander.

Oh Thou whose Charms whose Charms en slave my Heart. in Pi . . . . ty hear Oh hear a Youth com plain.

Leonora.

I must not hear dear

Leonora.

Youth de part . . . . . why all this Trou ble all this Art for what you ne ver can ob tain why all this trou ble

Leander.

O Thou whose Charms en slave my Heart.

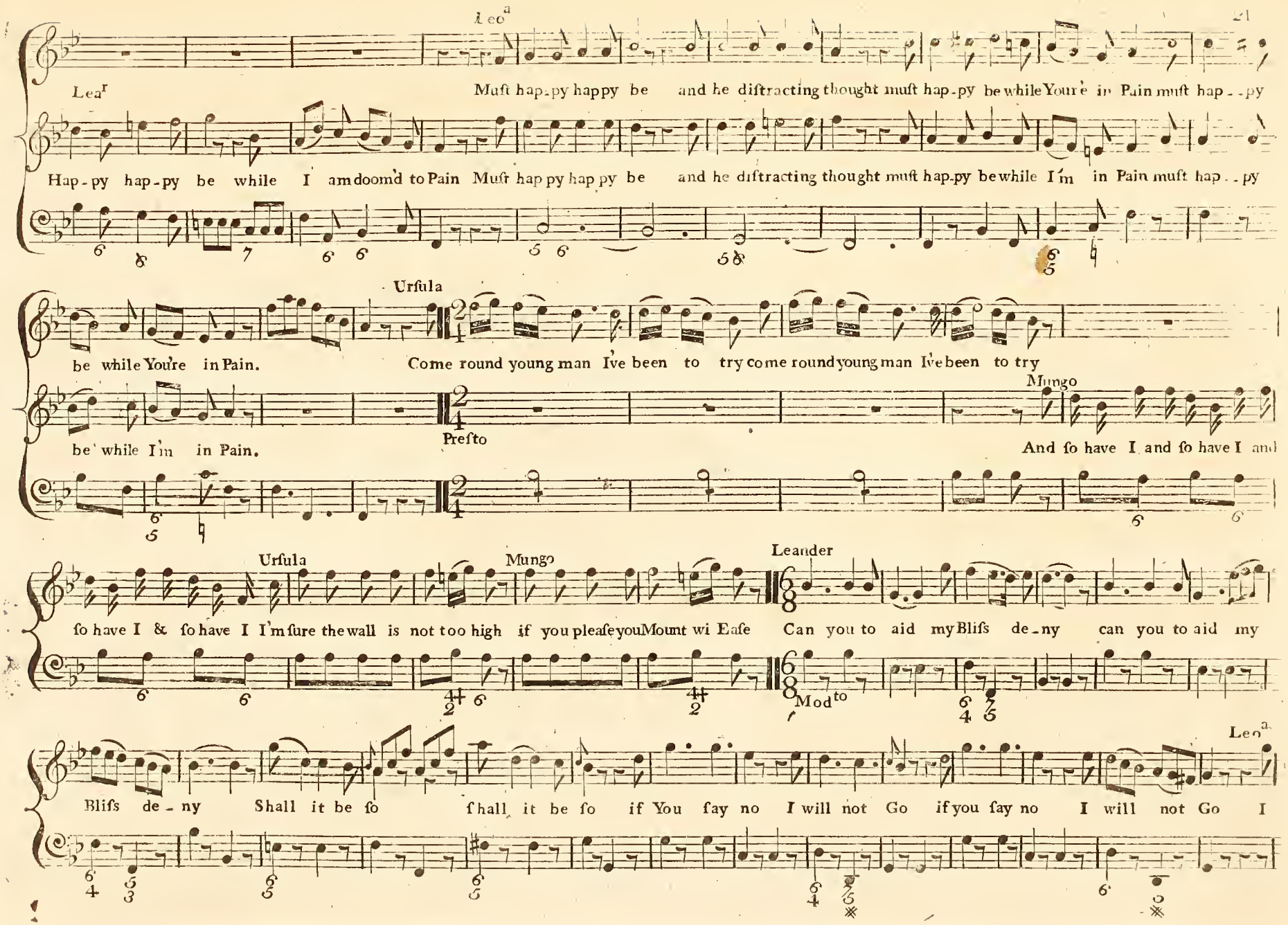
In Pi . . . ty hear a Youth complain O thou whose charms en

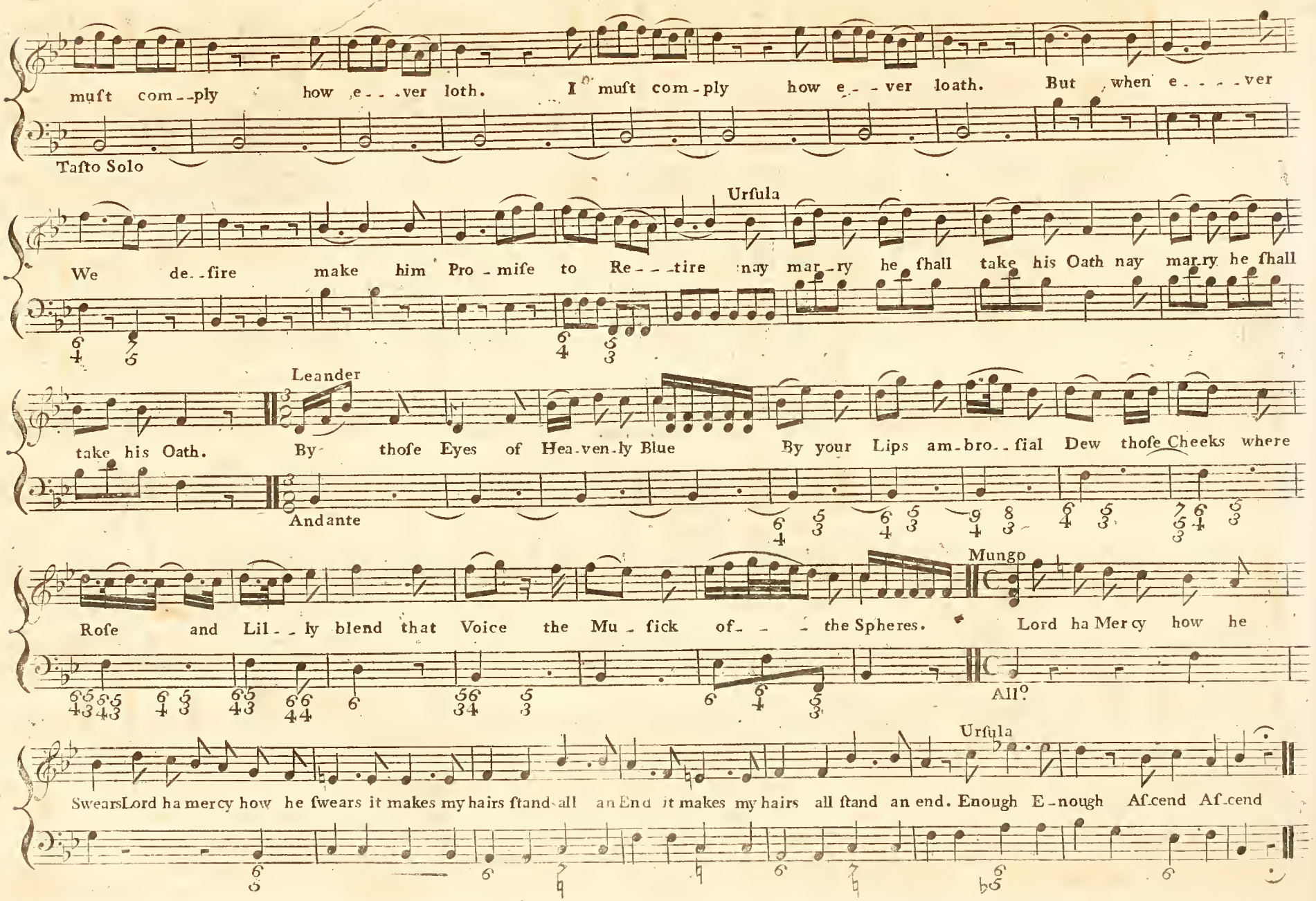
all this Art for what You ne ver can Ob tain.

It is a no thers Right.

. . . . . slave my heart in Pi ty hear a Youth complain Do I then seek your Love in vain.

And He distracting thought must

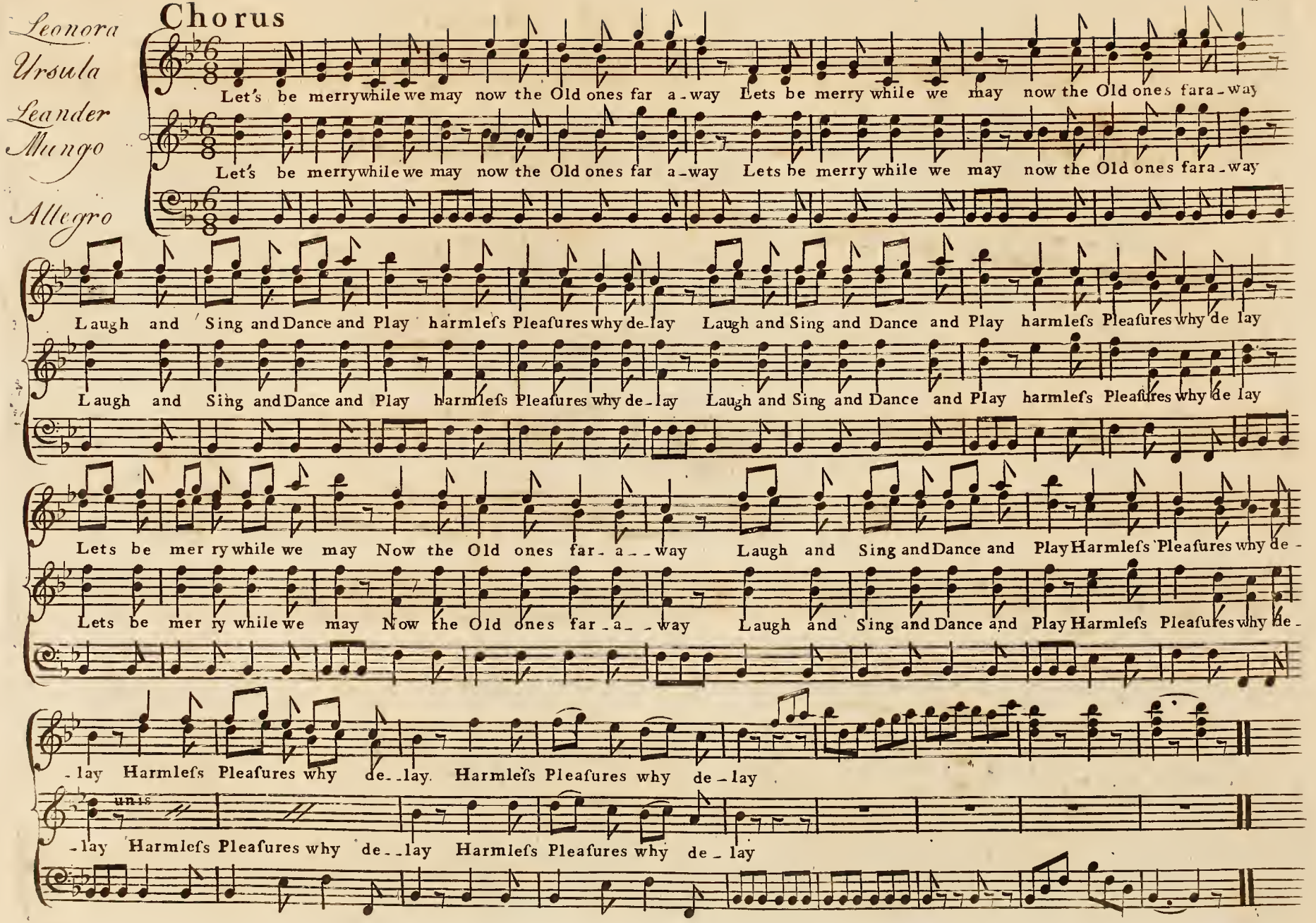

Leo[a]
Lea[r]
Must hap-py happy be and he distracting thought must hap-py be while You're in Pain must hap--py
Hap-py hap-py be while I am doom'd to Pain Must hap py hap py be and he distracting thought must hap-py be while I'm in Pain must hap--py
Ursula
be while You're in Pain.
Come round young man I've been to try come round young man I've been to try
Presto
Mungo
be while I'm in Pain.
And so have I and so have I and
Ursula
Mungo
Leander
so have I & so have I I'm sure the wall is not too high if you please you Mount wi Ease
Can you to aid my Bliss de-ny can you to aid my
Mod[to]
Leo[a]
Bliss de-ny Shall it be so shall it be so if You say no I will not Go if you say no I will not Go I


muſt com--ply how e---ver loth. I muſt com-ply how e--ver loath. But when e----ver
Taſto Solo
Urſula
We de--ſire make him Pro-miſe to Re---tire nay mar-ry he ſhall take his Oath nay mar-ry he ſhall
Leander
take his Oath. By thoſe Eyes of Hea-ven-ly Blue By your Lips am-bro--ſial Dew thoſe Cheeks where
Andante
Mungo
Roſe and Lil--ly blend that Voice the Mu-ſick of--- the Spheres. Lord ha Mercy how he
All.o
Urſula
SwearsLord ha mercy how he ſwears it makes my hairs ſtand all an End it makes my hairs all ſtand an end. Enough E-nough Aſcend Aſcend

Leonora
Ursula
Leander
Mungo

Chorus

Allegro



Sung by **Mrs Dorman**

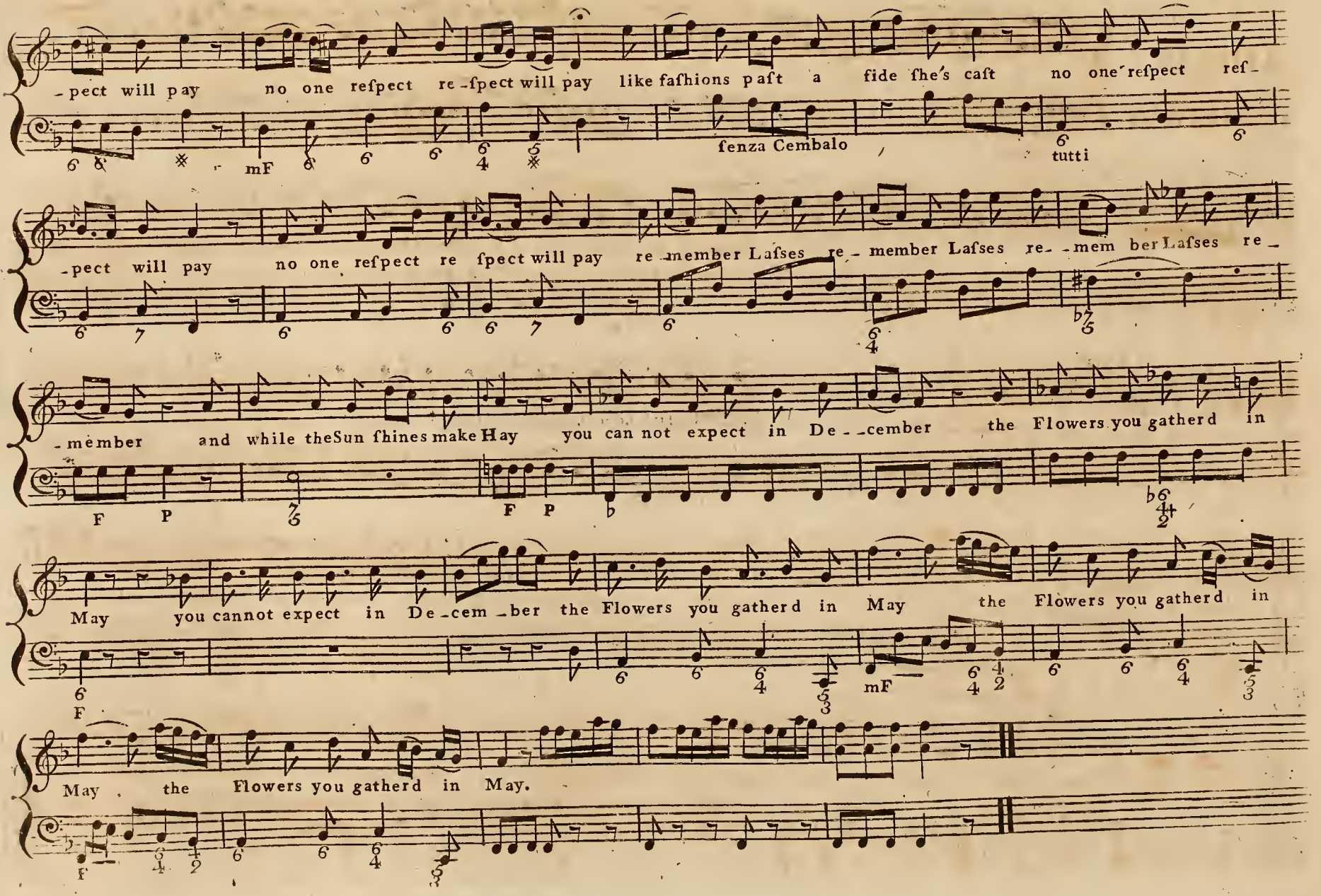
Allegro moderato

When a Wo_mans front is wrink led and her hairs are ſprinkled with Grey

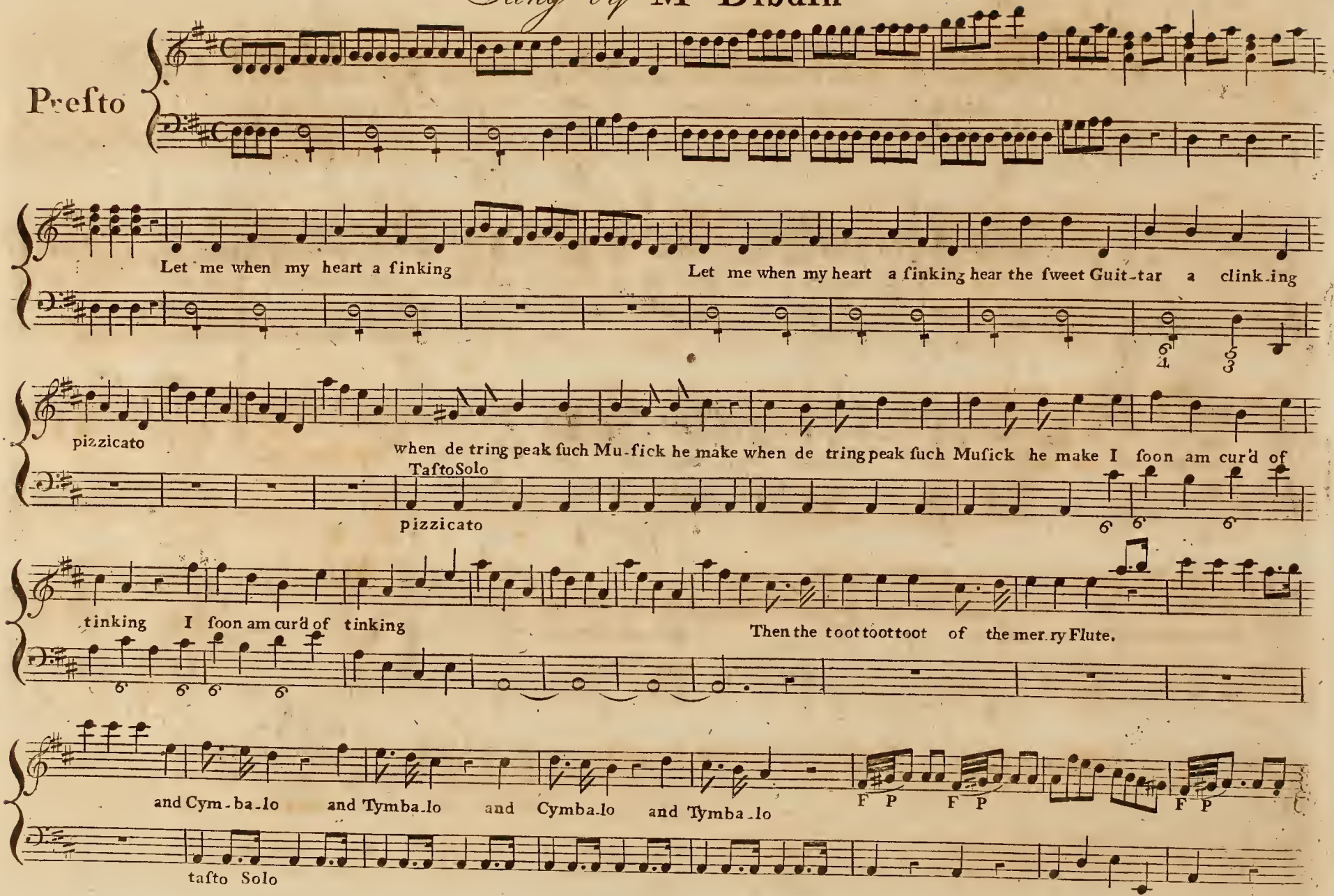
and her hairs are ſprinkled with Grey lack a_day lack a_day how her Lov_ers fall a_way

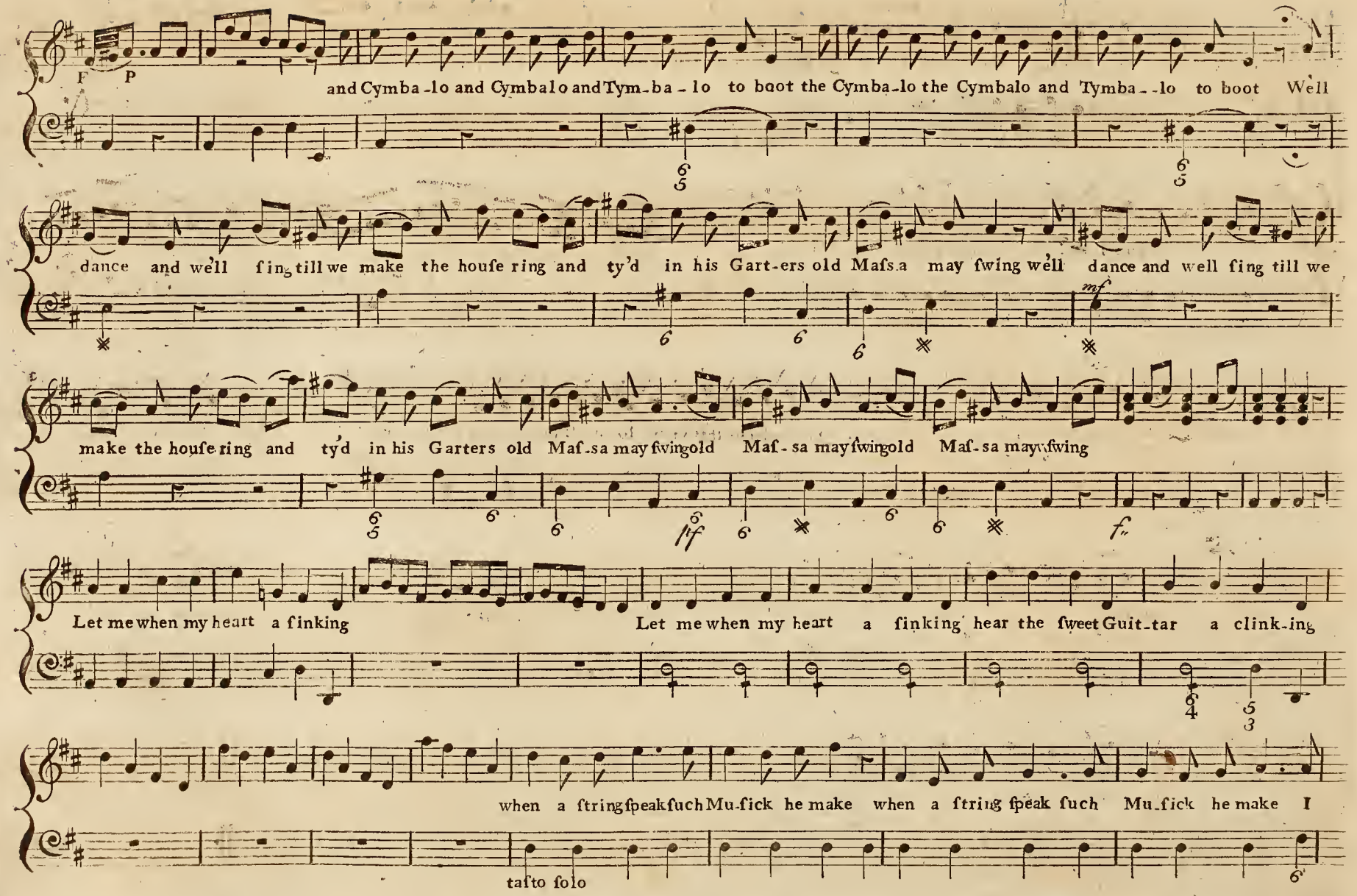
when a Wo__mans front is wrinkled and her hairs are ſprinkled with Grey how how Lo_vers fall a__way

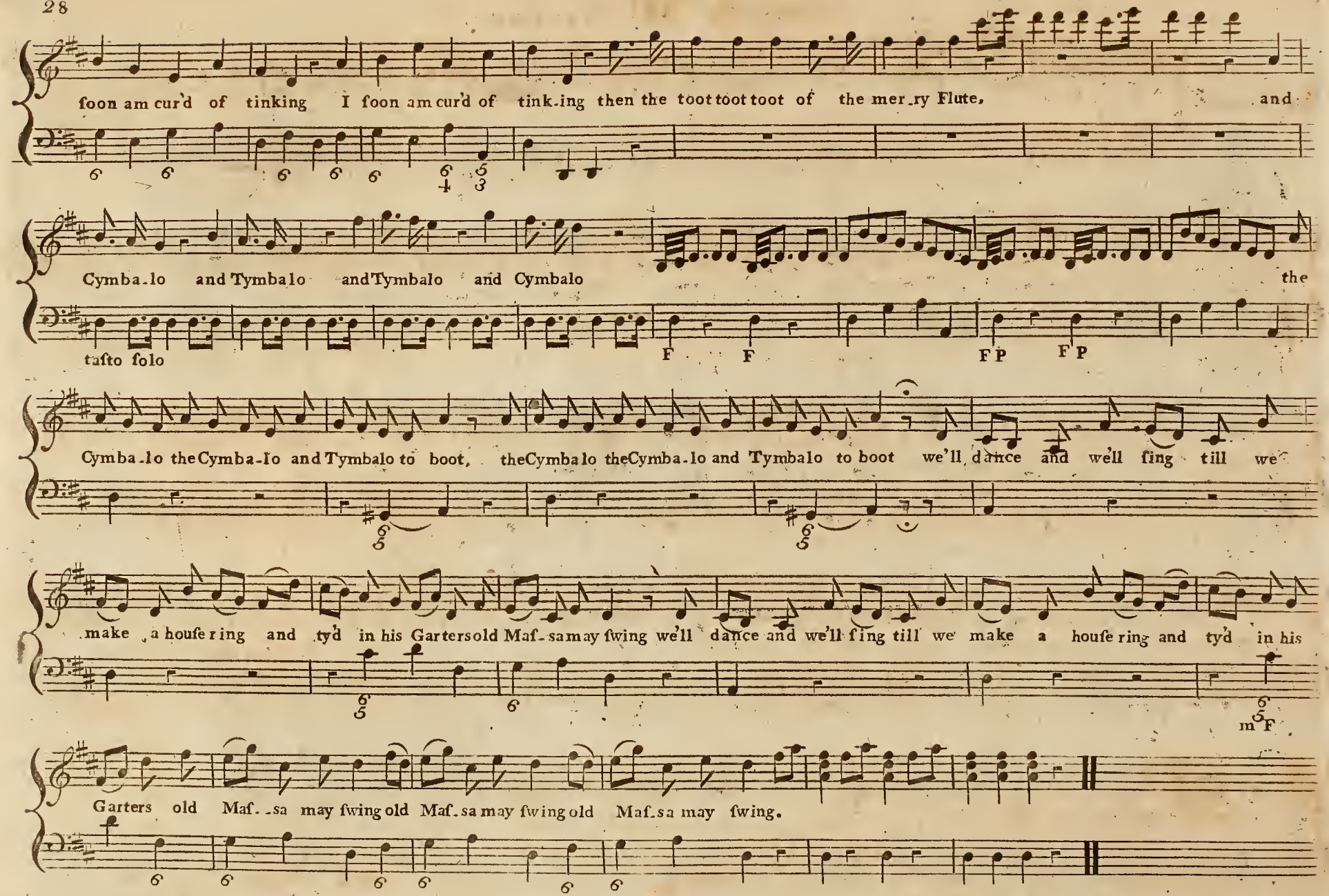
how her Lo__vers fall away fall away Like faſhi ons paſt a___fide ſhes caſt no one re__ſpect ref__


-pect will pay no one refpect re-fpect will pay like fafhions paft a fide fhe's caft no one refpect ref-
mF
fenza Cembalo
tutti
-pect will pay no one refpect re fpect will pay re-member Lafses re-member Lafses re--mem ber Lafses re-
-member and while theSun fhines make Hay you can not expect in De--cember the Flowers you gatherd in
F P
F P
May you cannot expect in De-cem-ber the Flowers you gatherd in May the Flowers you gatherd in
F
mF
May the Flowers you gatherd in May.
F

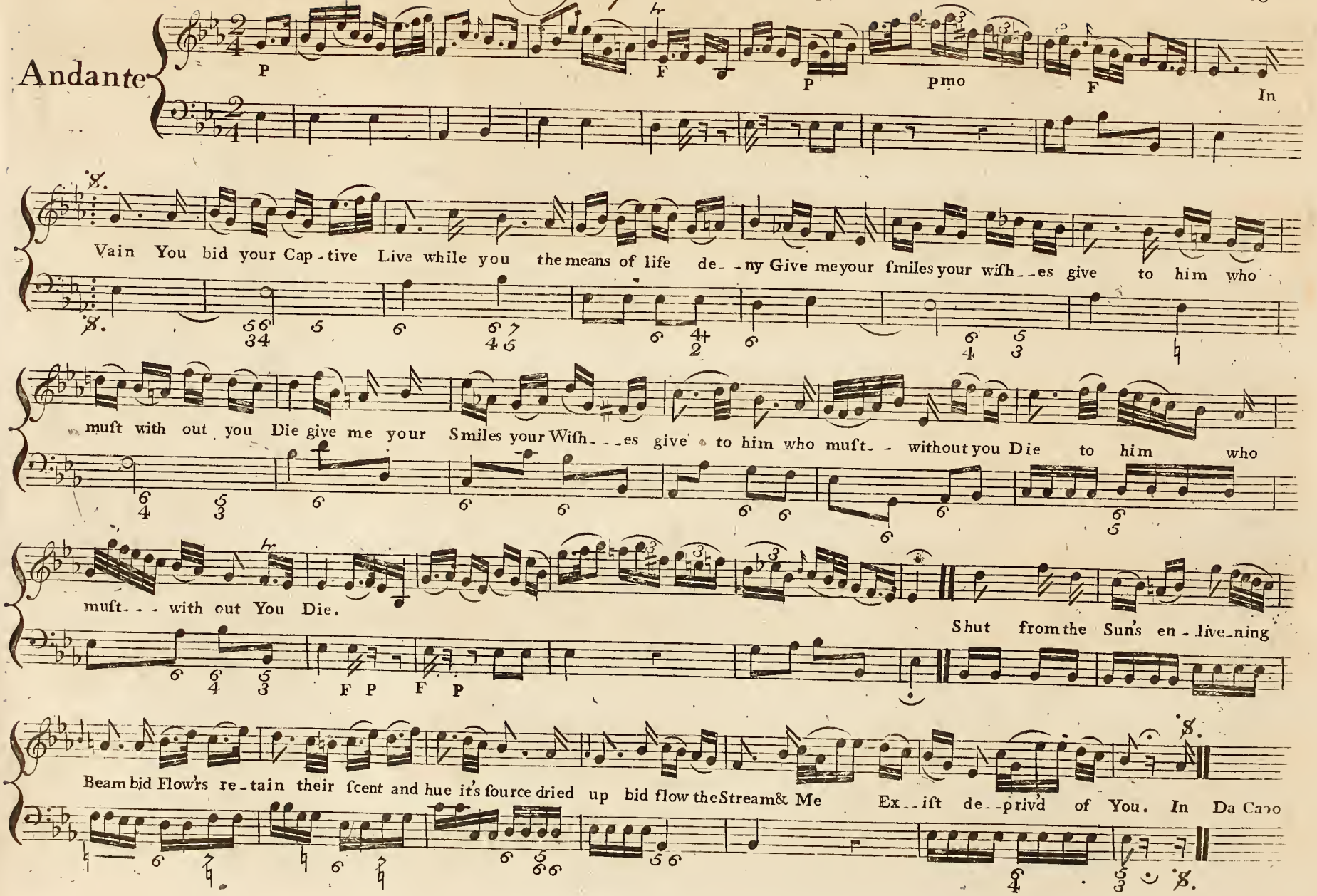
Sung by **Mr Dibdin**




F P
and Cymba-lo and Cymbalo and Tym-ba-lo to boot the Cymba-lo the Cymbalo and Tymba--lo to boot Well
dance and well ſing till we make the houſe ring and ty'd in his Gart-ers old Maſs.a may ſwing well dance and well ſing till we
mf
make the houſe ring and ty'd in his Garters old Maſ-sa may ſwingold Maſ-sa may ſwingold Maſ-sa may ſwing
lf
f
Let me when my heart a ſinking Let me when my heart a ſinking hear the ſweet Guit-tar a clink-ing
when a ſtring ſpeak ſuch Mu-ſick he make when a ſtring ſpeak ſuch Mu-ſick he make I
taſto ſolo


foon am cur'd of tinking I foon am cur'd of tink.ing then the toot toot toot of the mer.ry Flute, and
Cymba.lo and Tymbalo and Tymbalo and Cymbalo the
taſto ſolo
F F FP FP
Cymba.lo the Cymba.lo and Tymbalo to boot, the Cymbalo the Cymba.lo and Tymbalo to boot we'll dance and we'll ſing till we
make a houſe ring and tyd in his Gartersold Maf.sa may ſwing we'll dance and we'll ſing till we make a houſe ring and tyd in his
m F
Garters old Maf..sa may ſwing old Maf.sa may ſwing old Maf.sa may ſwing.

Sung by Mr Vernon



Sung by Mrs Arne

Allegro non tropo

F

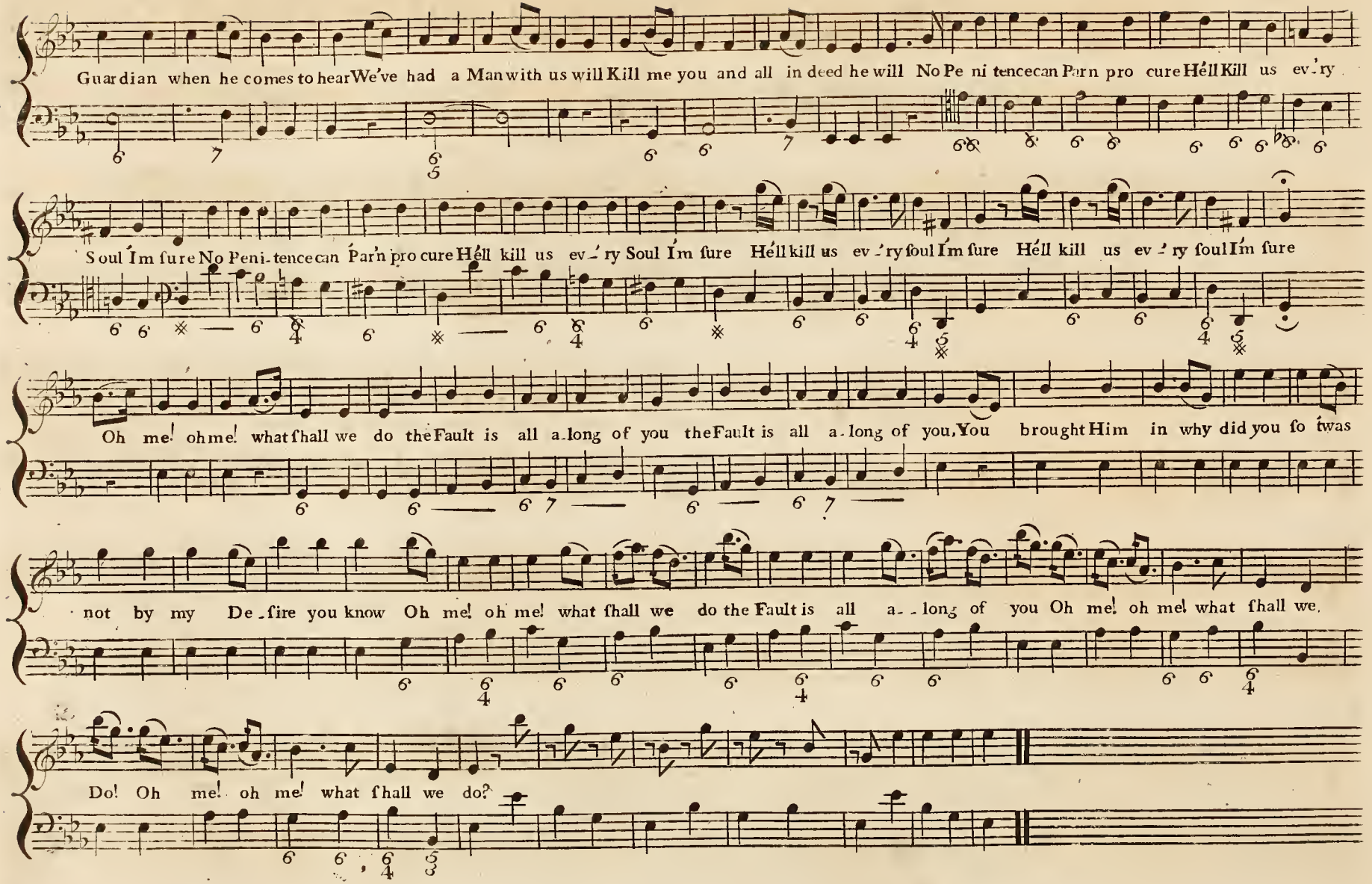
Oh! me Oh! me what shall we do the

Fault is all a-long of you the Fault is all a long of you You brought him in why did you so 'twas not by my de--sire you Know 'twas

not by my de--sire you know 'twas not by my de-sire you know Oh me Oh me what shall we do the Fault is all a-long of you the

Fault is all a long of you the fault is all a long of You

We have but too much cause to fear my


Guardian when he comes to hear We've had a Man with us will Kill me you and all in deed he will No Pe ni tence can Parn pro cure Hell Kill us ev-'ry
Soul I'm ſure No Peni-tence can Parn pro cure Hell kill us ev-'ry Soul I'm ſure Hell kill us ev-'ry ſoul I'm ſure Hell kill us ev-'ry ſoul I'm ſure
Oh me! oh me! what ſhall we do the Fault is all a-long of you the Fault is all a-long of you, You brought Him in why did you ſo 'twas
not by my De-ſire you know Oh me! oh me! what ſhall we do the Fault is all a--long of you Oh me! oh me! what ſhall we.
Do! Oh me! oh me! what ſhall we do?

Sung by Mr Bannister

Presto

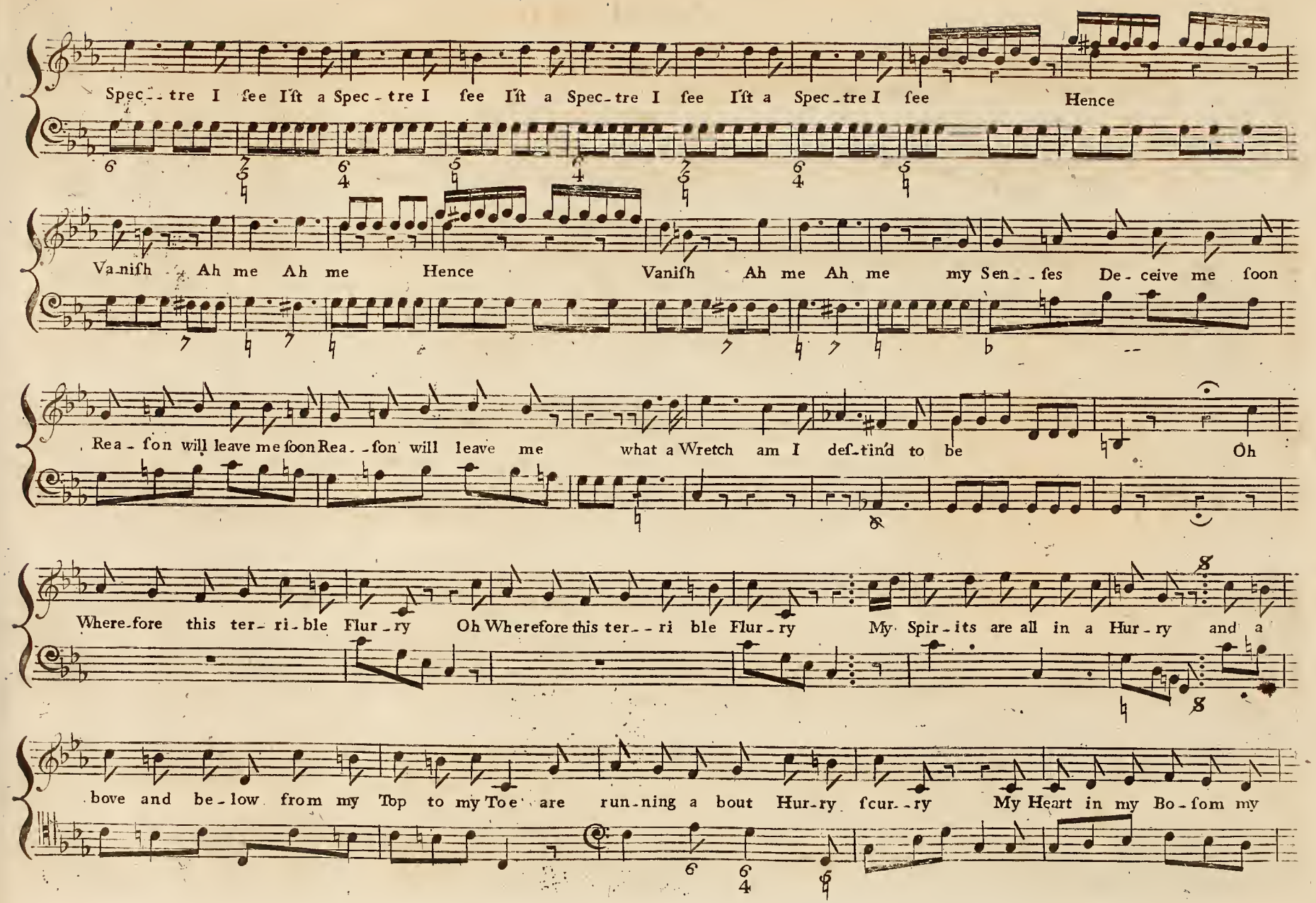
Oh wherefore this ter_ri__ble Flur_ry Oh wherefore this ter_ri__ble

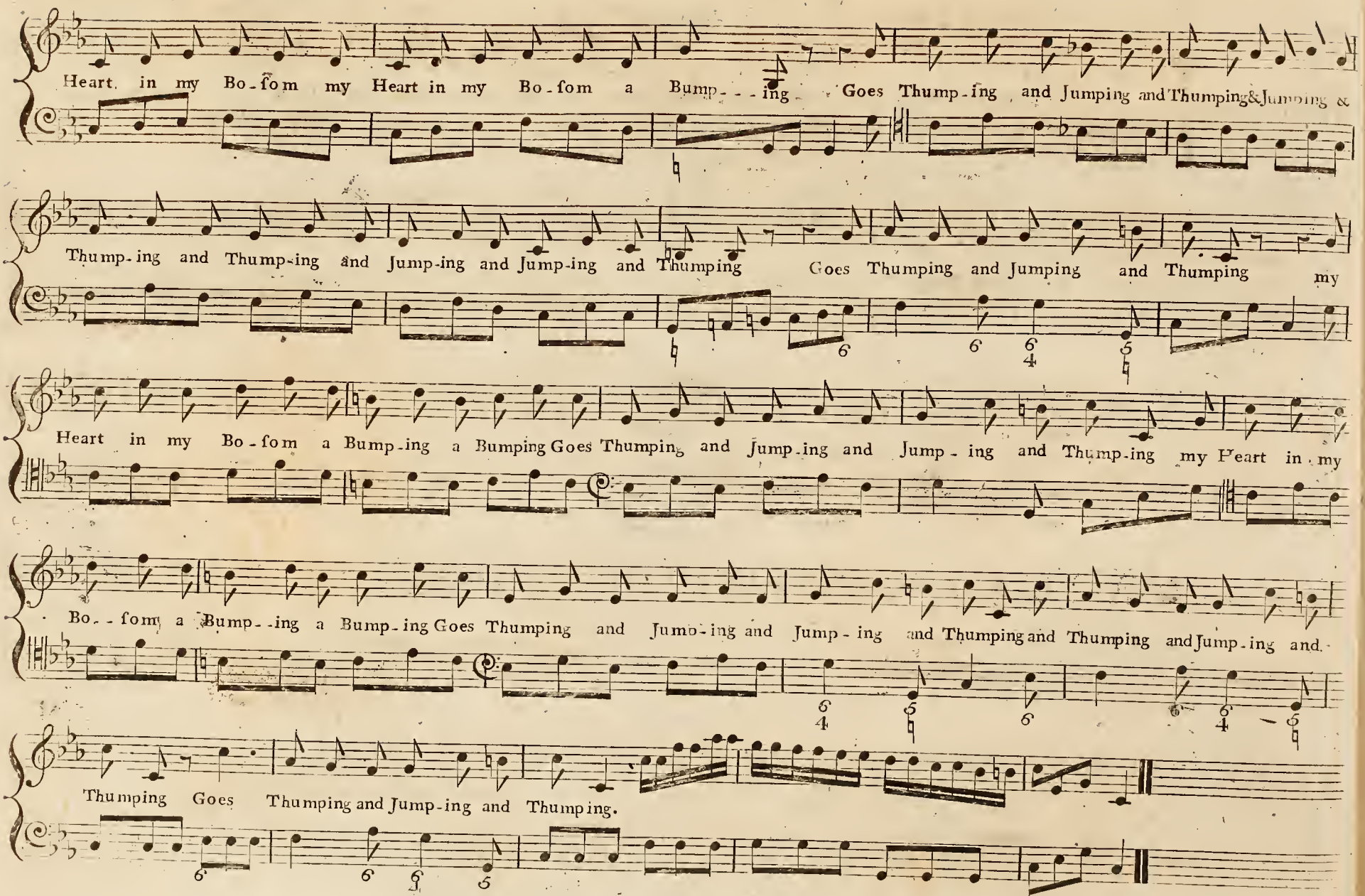
Flur_ry My Spirits are all in a Hur_ry my Spirits are all in a Hur_ry and a bove and be_low from my Top to my

Toe are running about Hurry Scur_ry My Heart in my Bo_som my Heart in my Bosom my Heart in my Bo_some a Bumping goes

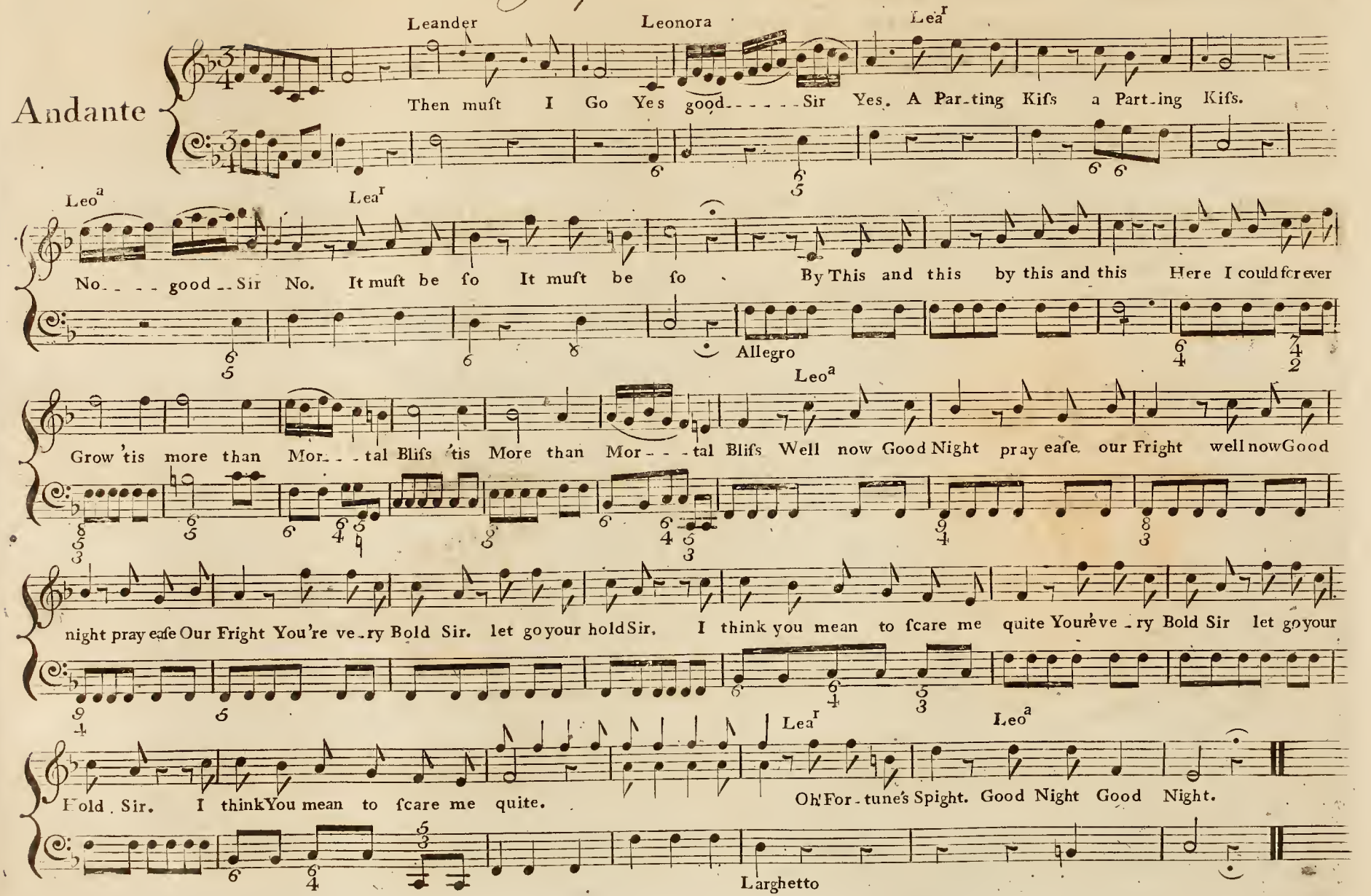
Thumping and Jumping and Jumping and Thumping and Thumping and Jump_ing and Jumping and Thumping and Thumping and Jumping and

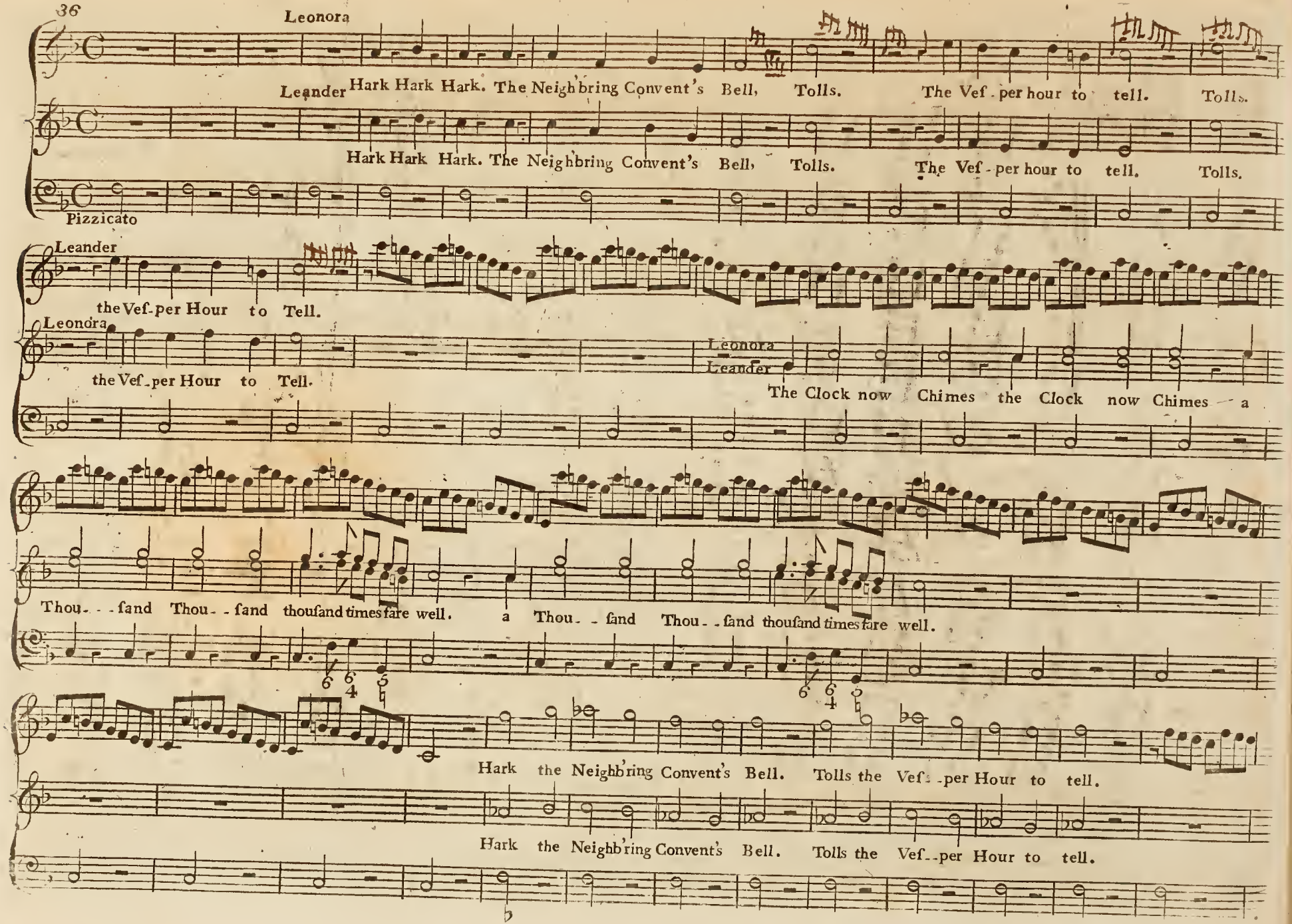
Thumping goes Thumping & Jump_ing and thumping goes thumping & Jumping & thumping It's a

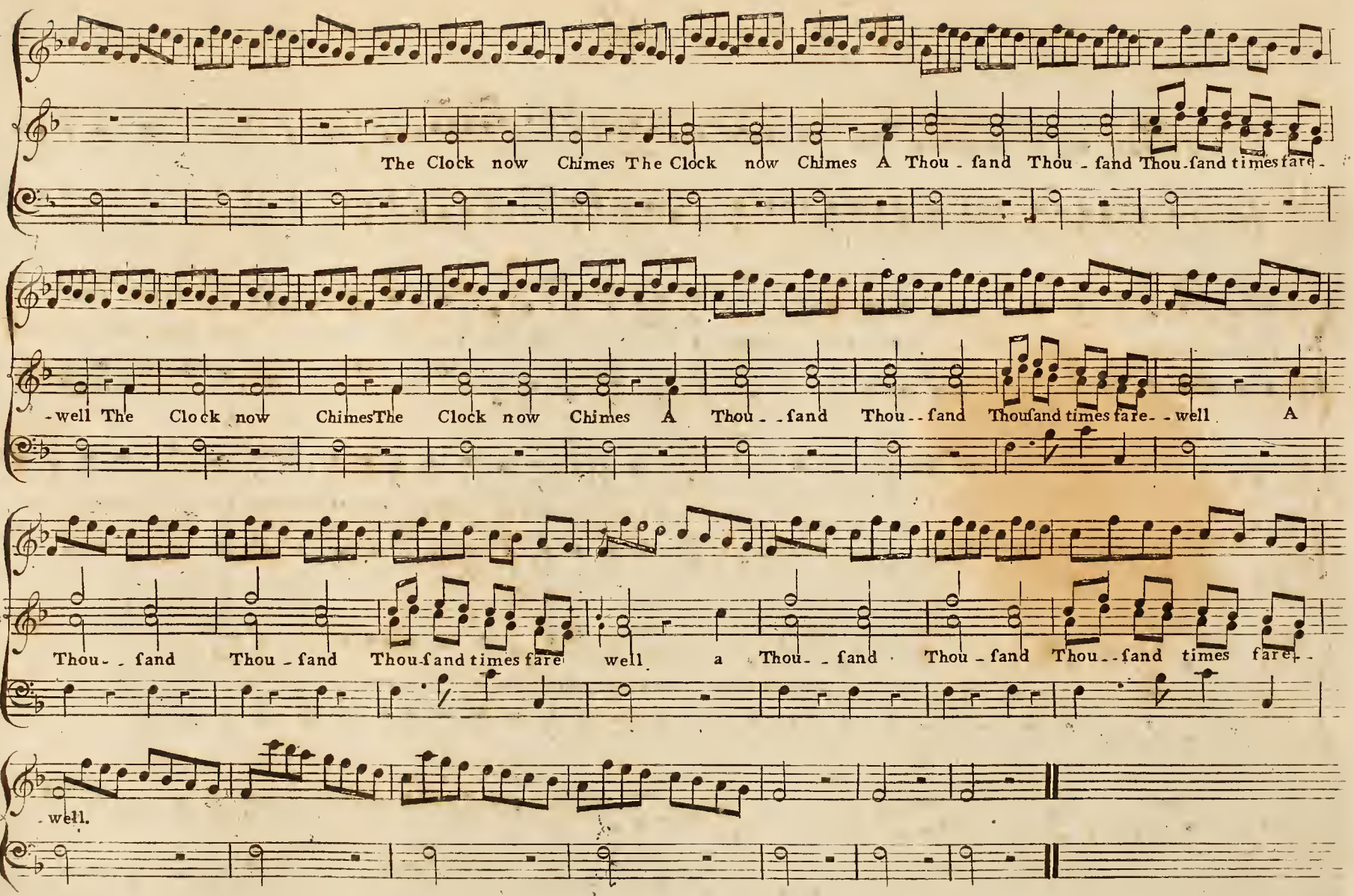

Spec-tre I ſee Iſt a Spec-tre I ſee Iſt a Spec-tre I ſee Iſt a Spec-tre I ſee Hence
Va-niſh Ah me Ah me Hence Vaniſh Ah me Ah me my Sen-ſes De-ceive me ſoon
Rea-ſon will leave me ſoon Rea-ſon will leave me what a Wretch am I deſtin'd to be Oh
Where-fore this ter-ri-ble Flur-ry Oh Wherefore this ter-ri ble Flur-ry My Spir-its are all in a Hur-ry and a
bove and be-low from my Top to my Toe are run-ning a bout Hur-ry ſcur-ry My Heart in my Bo-ſom my


Heart in my Bo-fom my Heart in my Bo-fom a Bump---ing Goes Thump-ing and Jumping and Thumping & Jumping &
Thump-ing and Thump-ing and Jump-ing and Jump-ing and Thumping Goes Thumping and Jumping and Thumping my
Heart in my Bo-fom a Bump-ing a Bumping Goes Thumping and Jump-ing and Jump-ing and Thump-ing my Heart in my
Bo--fom a Bump--ing a Bump-ing Goes Thumping and Jumo-ing and Jump-ing and Thumping and Thumping and Jump-ing and
Thumping Goes Thumping and Jump-ing and Thumping.

DUET *Sung by* Mr Vernon & Mrs Arne




Leonora
Leander Hark Hark Hark. The Neighbring Convent's Bell, Tolls. The Vef-per hour to tell. Tolls.
Hark Hark Hark. The Neighbring Convent's Bell, Tolls. The Vef-per hour to tell. Tolls.
Pizzicato
Leander
the Vef-per Hour to Tell.
Leonora
the Vef-per Hour to Tell.
Leonora
Leander
The Clock now Chimes the Clock now Chimes a
Thou--fand Thou--fand thousand times fare well. a Thou--fand Thou--fand thousand times fare well.
Hark the Neighbring Convent's Bell. Tolls the Vef--per Hour to tell.
Hark the Neighbring Convent's Bell. Tolls the Vef--per Hour to tell.


The Clock now Chimes The Clock now Chimes A Thou - fand Thou - fand Thou-fand times fare-
-well The Clock now ChimesThe Clock now Chimes A Thou - - fand Thou - - fand Thoufand times fare- - well A
Thou- - fand Thou - fand Thou-fand times fare well a Thou- - fand Thou - fand Thou- - fand times fare- -
well.

Vaudville

All.

Diego

Go Forge me Fet-ters that ſhall Bind ey rage of

ey tempeſtous Wind Soundwith a Needle full of Thread the Depth of O-ceans ſteepy bed Soundwith a Nee-dle full of Thread ey Depth of

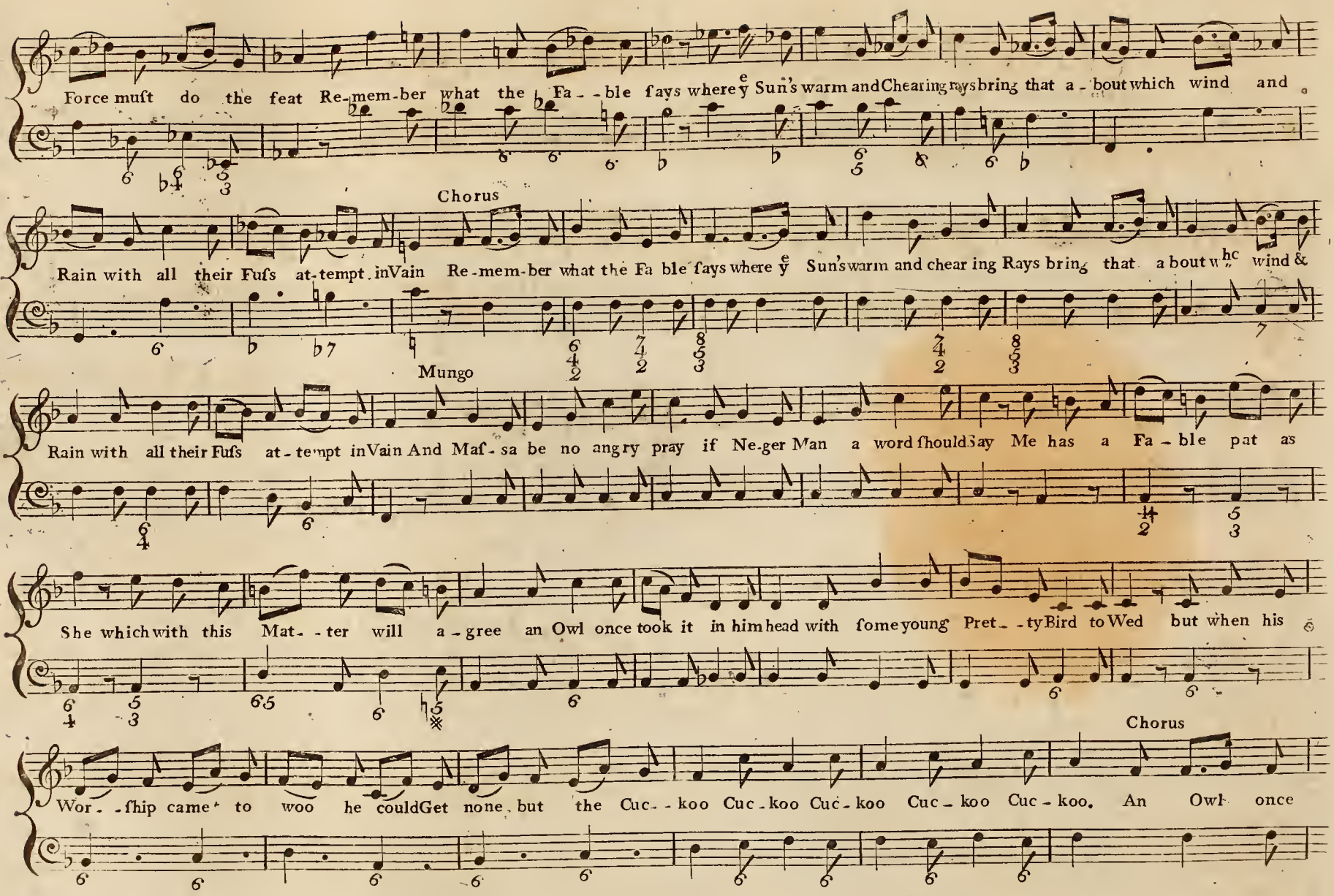
O-ceans ſteepy Bed Snap Oaks like Twiggs a-croſs your Knee quench Et-nawith a Cup of Tea in theſe Ma-noevres ſhew your ſkill then hold a

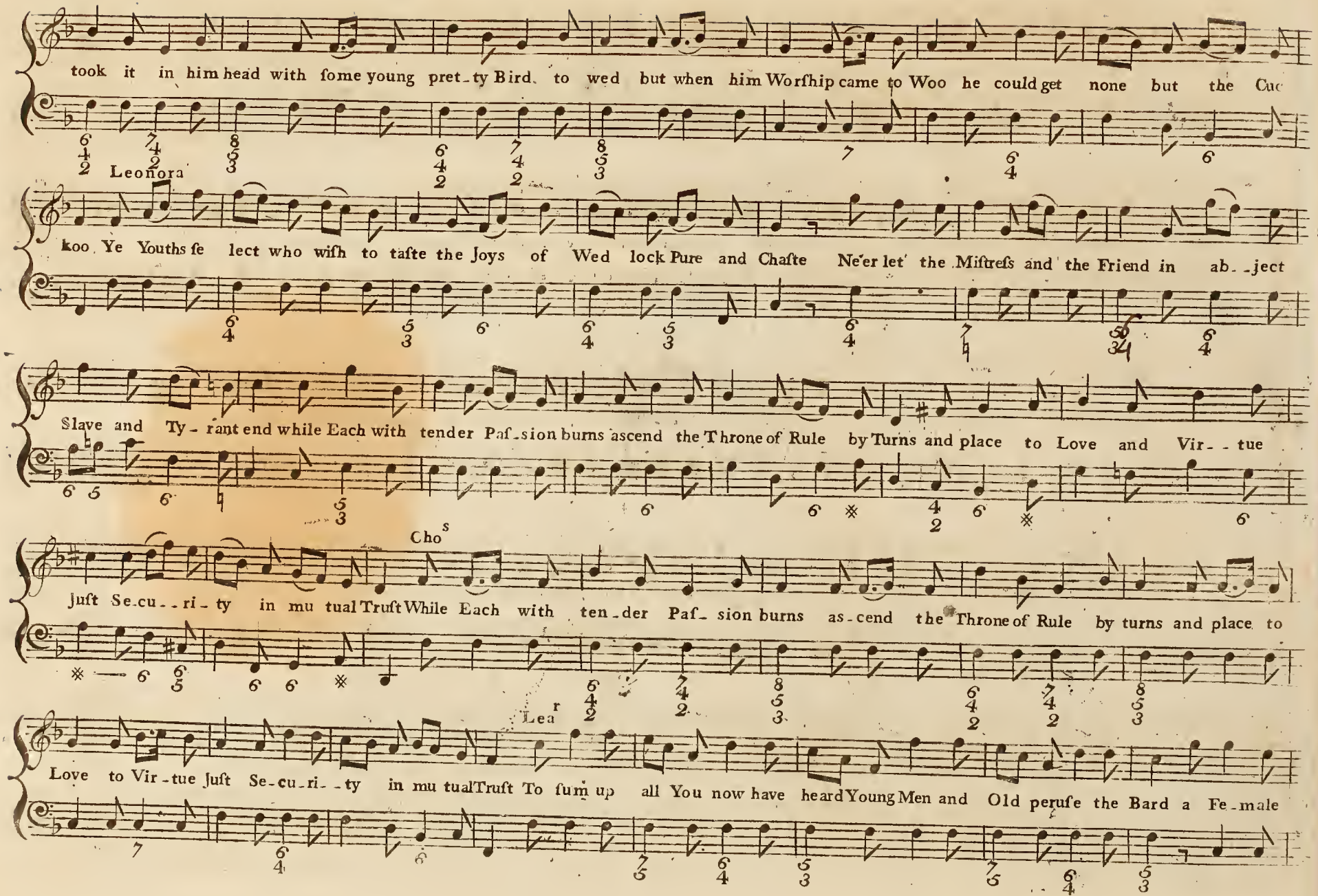
Chors

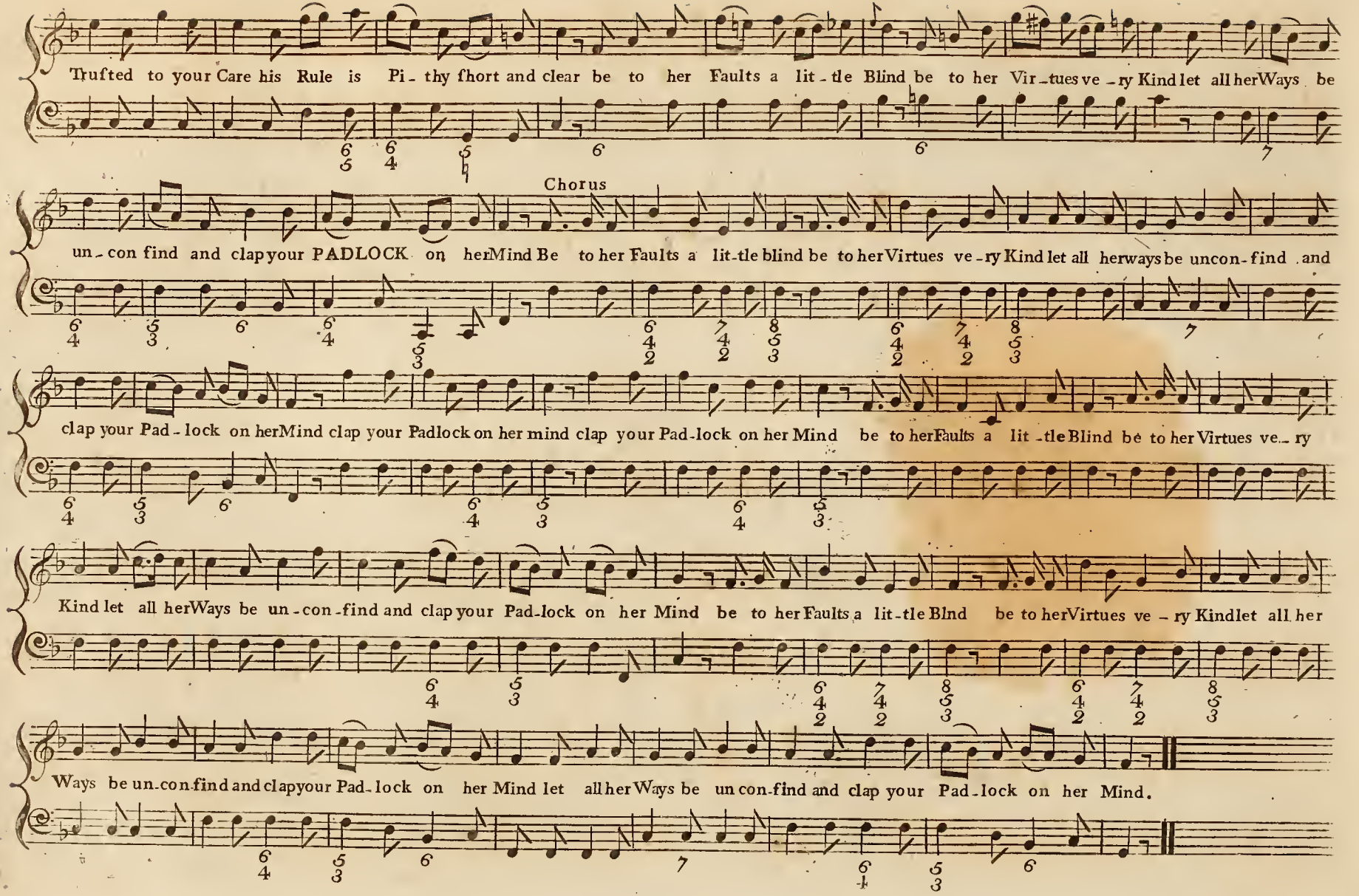
Woman if you will Snap Oaks like Twiggs a croſs your knee quench Et-na with a Cup of Tea in theſe Ma-noe-vres ſhew your ſkill then hold a

Urſula

Wo-man if you will Per-mit me to put in a word my Ma-ſter here is quite abſurd that Men ſhould Rule our Sex is meet but Art not


Force muſt do the feat Re-mem-ber what the Fa--ble ſays where ey Sun's warm and Chearing rays bring that a-bout which wind and
Chorus
Rain with all their Fuſs at-tempt in Vain Re-mem-ber what the Fa ble ſays where ey Sun's warm and chear ing Rays bring that a bout wc wind &
Mungo
Rain with all their Fuſs at-tempt in Vain And Maſ-sa be no angry pray if Ne-ger Man a word ſhould Say Me has a Fa-ble pat as
She which with this Mat--ter will a-gree an Owl once took it in him head with ſome young Pret--ty Bird to Wed but when his
Chorus
Wor--ſhip came to woo he could Get none, but the Cuc--koo Cuc-koo Cuc-koo Cuc-koo Cuc-koo. An Owl once


took it in him head with ſome young pret-ty Bird to wed but when him Worſhip came to Woo he could get none but the Cuc
Leonora
koo Ye Youths ſe lect who wiſh to taſte the Joys of Wed lock Pure and Chaſte Ne'er let the Miſtreſs and the Friend in ab--ject
Slave and Ty- rant end while Each with tender Paſ-ſion burns aſcend the Throne of Rule by Turns and place to Love and Vir--tue
Chos
Juſt Se-cu--ri-ty in mu tual Truſt While Each with ten-der Paſ- ſion burns as-cend the Throne of Rule by turns and place to
Lear
Love to Vir-tue Juſt Se-cu-ri--ty in mu tual Truſt To ſum up all You now have heard Young Men and Old peruſe the Bard a Fe-male


Trufted to your Care his Rule is Pi- thy fhort and clear be to her Faults a lit-tle Blind be to her Vir-tues ve-ry Kind let all herWays be
Chorus
un-con find and clapyour PADLOCK on herMind Be to her Faults a lit-tle blind be to herVirtues ve-ry Kind let all herways be uncon-find and
clap your Pad-lock on herMind clap your Padlock on her mind clap your Pad-lock on her Mind be to herFaults a lit-tle Blind be to her Virtues ve-ry
Kind let all herWays be un-con-find and clap your Pad-lock on her Mind be to her Faults a lit-tle Blnd be to herVirtues ve-ry Kindlet all her
Ways be un-con-find and clapyour Pad-lock on her Mind let all her Ways be un con-find and clap your Pad-lock on her Mind.

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